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THE SONG OF THE SHANNON.

Flowing like the ages, and as changeless as they,

In a movement unceasing, by night and by day,

Like the ages I vary—the young and the old—

Bearing dark clouds of sorrow and bright gleams of gold.

I am onward and onward, and pant for the west,

Where the ocean, my mother, will rock me to rest!

By Clonmacnoise temple, I kneel on my knees;

And steal all in silence beneath the old trees;

And I spread out the sunbeams, when eve's shadows fall,

Like a road for the Angels, beside the old wall!

And the round tower, shining like light o'er the graves,

Like the Great Cross of ages I build in the waves!

And they kiss it like pilgrims, while trav'ling along,

And they pat and caress it, and sing it a song!

For, thro' long generations, they hid in the reeds;

And they heard the Monks singing and telling their beads!

Changed are all things around them, unless the old race,

And the presence of Angels still guarding the place!

I pause in my journey by old Ballymore,

Where the "strong hand" once wielded the sword of the true.

And above, 'mid the willows, I move to and fro,

Like the face of a mourner all haggard with woe;

Then I madly rush onward, unable to bear

The memories of sorrow that crowd on me there!

On, and on, never pausing, by green field and fane,

Where saints were made holy, and martyrs were slain;

I show forms of beauty, and old towers grim,

And ivy-clad gables that gaze on my trim;

Till I come to the green hills and gardens so fair—

Where the great gate of Thomond looks out upon Clare!

On, and on, by the city, the hope and the pride

Of the old land of sorrow, I noiselessly glide;

But I weave all around her a bright silver band,

As the queen of my glory, the queen of the land!

As a fillet, all sacred, to wear on her brow,

Till she opens the old cloisters, so desolate now!

The old bastions I wash as I did long ago,

When they proudly defended a free land below!

And I picture in sadness the bastion's decay,

And I mourn o'er the stones as they fall in my way!

And I bow down my head as I reverently move

By the Church, which like Moses, seems praying above!

To the haunts of Senatus I'm coming at last,

And far inward I travel for sake of the past!

And the towers, and the abbey, and cross o'er the graves,

As at old Clonmacnoise, I build up in waves,

And their chimps are echoed all over the dells

Like some churchyard far distant, a-ringing their bells!

But I'm weary! I'm weary! the whole of the day

As a memory of sadness that darkens my way!

And the night makes me lonely; I long for the sea!

And the stars ever changeless to shine over me!

Till the times come, long destined—the times as of old,

When my waters shall sweep 'mid the free and the bold!

AFTER recess of the Congressional Council on the 25th inst. in New York, Drs. Storrs and Biddington presented their statements, which are simply a repetition of the allegations already made by them and published, and demand that Plymouth Church and its Pastor shall reply to the accusations. The Council then adjourned.

Six business houses were burned in Brownsville on Tuesday night. Loss; \$150,000; insurance unknown.

The huge inverted syphon of the Virginia and Gold Hill Water Company, which carries the water across the Washoe valley, says the "Enterprise," is proving a grand success.

FOUR CHINAMEN escaped from the Alameda County Jail, at San Leandro, last Saturday night, by burrowing under the walls. They were recaptured within a few hours.

A MAN named Ramsey fell down the shaft of the Independent coal mine, at Somersville, on Tuesday, breaking his jaw in two places, and sustaining other severe injuries.

IRISH NEWS.

The Assizes for the County and City of Limerick were opened by Mr. Justice Barry and Mr. Justice Fitzgerald. The former told the County Grand Jury that there was nothing in the general condition of the county to inspire uneasiness, but that in some districts there had been a series of sanguinary encounters, arising out of the revival of old faction feuds, which were perfectly disgraceful to a civilized community. He apprehended that the increased drunkenness reported in the county had something to do with this lamentable state of things, and expressed an earnest hope that by legislative measures or moral influences the people might be weaned from the dangerous indulgence in intoxicating drink.

At a meeting of the Cork Town Council on Monday, a discussion took place in reference to the necessity for the further maintenance of the extra police sent there at the height of the Fenian excitement. The Town Clerk stated that the police authorities had of their own accord reduced the expenses of maintaining the extra force from £445 to £247. The Town Clerk spoke against their presence, but the Government said they would keep the Constabulary there whether the Corporation liked it or not. Mr. Galvin gave notice of motion for the twenty extra men now in the city. They had, he said, been remonstrating with Mr. Gladstone's Government for three years, and now they ought to try Mr. Disraeli.

The charge of smuggling against Captain Millar of the Trelawney was disposed of at the Queenstown Sessions March 2nd. By arrangement with the Customs authorities the Captain pleaded guilty and was fined £5.

DEATH OF MR. T. MEAGHER, J.P.—We record to-day the death of a gentleman whose name deserves to be mentioned with all honor. Thos. Meagher, Esq., J.P., formerly member for the city of Waterford, died rather suddenly at Bray on Saturday February 28th. The lamented gentleman, who was father of Thomas Francis Meagher, was equally remarkable for his genuine spirit of religion, and his unostentatious charity to the poor.

THE WEATHER.—Several parts of the county Kerry have been subjugated, and several large trees have been blown down by the recent gales. In many instances the roofs of substantial dwellings in the town of Killarney have been much damaged.

It is stated that Dr. Traill will come forward for the University in case of a vacancy occurring by the elevation of Dr. Ball to the Lord Chancellorship. Mr. Falkner, Q.C., is also in the field.

The obsequies of the late Rev. John Morgan of the united parishes of Ballinadee and Ballinspittle, were celebrated on Tuesday, Feb. 17, in the church at Ballinspittle, in the presence of a large concourse of people. The deceased clergyman is universally regretted. The Very Rev. Canon Keleher, P.P., Kinsale, presided at the High Mass.

We learn from the Cork "Examiner," of Thursday, Feb. 12, that the crews of the German brig Clara and the Nova Scotia barque Scottish Pride, were landed at Queenstown on Wednesday, Feb. 11, their vessels having been lost at sea. The Clara took fire on the 12th of January, and the Scottish Pride was abandoned in a sinking state on the 29th.

A MEETING of the people of Mitchelstown and neighboring parishes was held, recently, in the Court-house, to get up an address and testimonial to Mr. Thomas Carroll, J.P., on the occasion of his merging his private banking business in that of the Munster Bank.

The Spring Assizes have opened well in Louth. The Sheriff presented the Judge with a pair of gloves, in token of the fact that after the greater part of a year the town of Dundalk has nobody to put into the dock. The calendar for the county Louth was all but blank. "Your labors," Judge Lawson informed the Grand Jury, "will be extremely light, only four bills are to go before you, and these are in cases of the most ordinary character."

RICHARD BAGWELL, Esq., of Innishlough, Clonmel, has been appointed to the commission of the peace for the county of Tipperary.

At the last Carrickbeg petty sessions a man named Hunt, residing at Ballycanvan, county Waterford, was sent to jail for two months for spearing salmon in the Clodagh.

THE remains of the late Lord Howth were interred in the old Abbey near Howth Castle, on Monday, Feb. 16, in the presence of a vast multitude.

SIR WILLIAM CARROLL has brought an action for libel against the proprietors of Ireland's Eye, the new illustrated weekly journal published in Dublin. One of the first numbers of the journal contained a portrait of Sir William, which, he alleges, brought him "scandalously and ridiculously before the public in the form and costume of a clown in a circus, with one arm extended as if in solicitation, and a handkerchief pendant from his pocket, on which was printed the word "knighthood."

At a general meeting of the shareholders of the Munster Bank, held on Tuesday, Feb. 17, Mr. W. Shaw, M.P., in the chair, the two resolutions passed at the meeting of the 20th of January were confirmed—the first fixing the January were confirmed—the first fixing the number of directors at eight and the second appointing Mr. J. H. Belton a director, while he still retains his position as manager.

TUAM NATIONAL BAZAAR.—We could not point to any object more patriotic than that of aiming to spread the national literature of Ireland. The people who know not their own minds—and our national writers are the minds of the nation—deserve to be pitied, but perhaps they ought to be despised. We are pained to say that Irish men and women, while deeply versed in the purulent literature of England, are almost ignorant of the pearls of Irish virtue and intellect which lie scattered around them, mouldering in the dust of neglect and contempt. The gentlemen who are preparing a grand drawing and bazaar to be held in Tuam on Patrick's Day are doing a real service to their country, because they mean to devote the proceeds to the diffusion of Irish national literature. His Grace of Tuam is first on the list of contributors, and we are especially pleased to observe that the ladies of the diocese have shown a good understanding in coming forward with prizes and subscriptions. Let those who have not helped the most laudable undertaking do so at once, for we wish that nothing should be wanting to its complete success.

SIR ARTHUR GUINNESS BART., M.P., has commenced the building of his town residence, at Clontarf, Dublin, at a cost of between fifty and sixty thousand pounds. The style is Italian, corresponding with a portion of the old house, which remains standing. The enormous store now being erected on one of the city quays, by the firm of which Sir Arthur is the head, are being connected with the brewery by a tunnel. An additional frontage of about twenty feet has been purchased next to the brewery in James' street, for the purpose of erecting offices, board-room, etc.

A SERGEANT of the 1st Dragoon Guards, who had been dismissed from the office of estover, for irregularities, shot himself at Ballinacolly, on Saturday, Feb. 14, and died in about twenty minutes.

The Mallow Farmers' Club passed a resolution on Monday, Feb. 16, thanking the men of Limerick for having returned Mr. O'Sullivan at the head of the poll, and pledging themselves that in the event of a subscription list being opened, to present Mr. O'Sullivan with a testimonial, to forward it by every means in their power.

A LITTLE fellow in Derry the other day having caught a little mouse in a trap, laughingly held up the trap and shook it in his companion's face. The mouse, making a sudden spring, freed itself, and, coming to the open mouth of the companion boy, leaped into it, and passed on down his throat. The lad seems to suffer in no way from the incident, though he avers he felt the mouse biting him as it passed down his throat.

THE NATIONAL TEACHERS.—A public meeting was held in Limerick on Saturday, the 28th ult., in the Town Hall, for the purpose of considering the present unsatisfactory position of Irish National Teachers. Mr. Synan, M.P., in proposing the first resolution, which called attention to the different manner in which Government dealt with English and Irish teachers, expressed his sympathy with the movement. Doctor Mangin, Mr. Richard O'Shaughnessy, M.P., Vere Foster, and William Henry O'Sullivan, M.P., were the principal speakers.

LIMERICK AND CLARE FARMERS' CLUB.—A special meeting of this club was held on Saturday for the purpose of electing officers in room of the outgoing gentlemen: Matthew O'Flaherty, Joseph Gubbins, J. Sturkie, W. H. O'Sullivan, M.P., president, vice-president, secretary, and treasurer respectively. Mr. Ryan, J.P., proposed Mr. O'Flaherty's re-election as president, and Mr. Fitzgerald seconded the re-election, which was unanimously adopted. Mr. O'Sullivan, M.P., seconded by Mr. Fitzgerald, proposed the election of Mr. Gubbins as vice-president. Carried. Messrs. Finucane and Starkey were elected as secretary and treasurer.

SALMON FISHING.—The unduly retarded season on the Lee opened on Sunday, March 1st. The run of fish up the river is said to be tremendous. One angler to his own rod killed ten fish on that day, seven of them being spring fish. There is now, we believe, very little question that the steady increase in the quantity of salmon in the river is due to the preservation. Last year's great abundance was attributed to the floods of the preceding winter having prevented poaching, but the past winter has been unusually dry, and yet we find an abundance probably greater this year than last.

EXTRAORDINARY GENEROSITY OF NATURE.—An example of the above may be seen on the turn of Mr. Claytonlove, at Ballee, near Carrigaline, where a sheep, one of his flock, gave birth to less than five lambs, on the 26th February, all of which were strong and doing well.

ENGLISH CIVILIZATION.—Elizabeth Trevitt was sentenced to death at Winchester Assizes on March 2, for the murder of her illegitimate child. The jury strongly recommended her to mercy.

The gentlemen who acted in the capacity of agents for Mr. Bernard C. Molloy, the defeated candidate for the representation of the King's County, met on the 18th ult., at Horan's Hotel, Tullamore, for the purpose of considering the propriety of lodging a petition against the return of Sir Patrick O'Brien and Sergeant Sherlock, on the grounds of undue influence and altar intimidation. The meeting was private, but it was ultimately decided to abandon any idea of lodging a petition.

The Lord Lieutenant, appointed Dr. Hughes to be Visiting Physician to the Central Criminal Lunatic Asylum, Dundrum.

EASTERN NEWS.

THE President characterizes as untrue the statement published that he has intimated an intention of vetoing any bill providing for an inflation of the currency. He says he has not talked to any one on the subject, and that if he was a member of Congress he would resent an intimation by the Executive of a veto in advance of legislation.

JUDGE LEWIS Dent, brother of Mrs. Grant, died at his residence on Monday morning of tumor in the stomach.

REPRESENTATIVES of the Erie, Pennsylvania Central, and New York Central Railroads, Sunday agreed to concede nothing to the striking freight men. New men were put on Monday in place of all who did not report for duty. The strikers say they did not intend to have recourse to violence, and made use of none toward the Italians whom they dispersed Sunday morning. An immense quantity of freight has accumulated, chiefly at Long Dock, New Jersey.

A LARGE excursion party, representing the St. Paul and Minneapolis Press, arrived in Chicago to spend a few days in the city.

A SPECIAL COMMITTEE, consisting of the Board of Police, and Drs. Hahn and Schlotzer, of the Board of Health, have prepared an ordinance providing for licensing houses of prostitution in Chicago. A strong pressure will be brought to bear on the Council against the adoption of such an ordinance.

It is stated and generally believed that the man called Allen, who was killed in the fight with the notorious Younger Brothers, was Lewis L. Hinton, the Detective, and recently Captain of Police of Chicago.

THE Monks of La Trappe who emigrated from Melleray monastery, Ireland, to New Melleray, near Dubuque, Iowa, about twenty years ago, are now the largest and most successful farmers in the Mississippi Valley. There are about sixty lay brothers and several priests in their monastery, and they are building a new monastery which will cover an acre of ground. They have a farm of three thousand acres, and everything they raise being of the best quality, commands the highest market price. Like their brethren in Mount Melleray, County Waterford Ireland, they observe strict silence, and never eat animal food.

FIFTY ladies, under the auspices of the State Temperance Alliance of Annapolis (Md.), personally presented a memorial in the House of Delegates on the 25th inst. for a local option law. The members resigned the hall to the ladies, and left.

An immense mass meeting to take preliminary steps toward the erection of the Centennial Exposition building, was held on the 25th inst. in Horticultural Hall, Philadelphia. John W. Finney and James Neal were selected as Chairmen. Hundreds of representative citizens were present.

The rescued survivors of the "Ville du Havre" disaster presented the Captain of the "Tri-mountain," who arrived recently in New York, with a magnificent set of silver plate.

BOTH branches of the Massachusetts Legislature met in joint-convention on the 25th inst., to elect a Senator in place of Charles Sumner. The first ballot resulted in the following manner: Dawes, 87; Hoar, 82; Curtis, 74; Adams, 15; Banks, 6; Sanford, 2; and the rest scattering. The whole number of votes cast was 271; number necessary to a choice, 136. The friends of Banks and Sanford, respectively, are at work to bring them to the front.

OWEN, President of the Western Union Telegraph Company of New York, sailed for Europe on Saturday, by advice of his physicians.

BLONST, the wife-murderer, pleaded guilty, and has been sentenced to thirty years' imprisonment.

The New York Court of Appeals have reversed the decision of the general term of the Supreme Court, ordering the extradition of Jacob Lawrence charged with sacking a mine in Utah and swindling E. B. Ward, on the requisition of the Governor of Michigan.

A CONVENTION, attended by 900 prominent citizens of Illinois and Wisconsin, was held at Rock Island Tuesday, to favor a canal from Rock Island to Hennepin, on the Illinois River, via Rock River. Resolutions were adopted in favor of the Government constructing such a canal, and the improvement of the Mississippi and Illinois rivers; also, giving the Government control of inter-State railroads.

An extradition treaty between the United States and Ecuador, to continue ten years, is officially proclaimed.

The temperance movement in Ohio and Indiana continues, but without marked results, except in way of signatures and personal pledges. The result of the three weeks' crusade in Dayton shows four saloons closed, one by purchase and one by persuasion, and pray daily, unopened. The women march and pray daily. At Columbus the results are only perceptible in the large number of signatures to the temperance pledge. In Cleveland, on Tuesday, bands of women visited a number of saloons, prayed and sung where admitted, but when refused were obliged to pass by, on account of the owner's proclamation forbidding obstruction of the sidewalk. The crusaders started out at Springfield, but were not successful.

The total loss by the Explosion of the "Crescent City" is \$300,000.

FOREIGN NEWS.

CLUB SCANDAL IN LONDON.—In club life (says the London correspondent of the "Daily Review") the particulars of a terrible scandal is in everybody's mouth. A gentleman bearing an historic name, and connected by marriage with a dual house in a northern portion of the kingdom, and holding an important public post, has been requested to retire from the Arlington and Marlborough Clubs, and will be invited to a similar course by the committee of the Garrick Club. It seems that for some time past the successes of the person in question in the card-rooms of the Arlington and Marlborough attracted attention and he was watched. At length the gentlemen who habitually played with him were satisfied that by sleight-of-hand he was enabled whenever he pleased to deal himself or partner, or both, a certain card. His winnings amounted to five thousand pounds before he was discovered. He was then waited upon by members of the two clubs I have named, and informed that if he did not immediately retire the matter would be made public. He has accordingly retired, but whether he has made restitution I am unable to state.

TWO persons were killed on Saturday, February 28th, by the bursting of a small cannon at Lord Arundel's Wardor Castle, during some rejoicings at the result of the Tichborne case.

A FEARFUL boiler explosion took place at Hollin Bank Mill, Blackburn. Twenty persons, including Mr. Richard Thompson, owner, are reported killed. Destruction of the property immense.

THE ADVANCED RADICALS.—A new political programme was on Saturday, February 28th, submitted to a small meeting of advanced radicals at Birmingham. It embraces residential manhood suffrage, reform of the land laws, distribution of political powers, revision of the civil list, and perfect religious equality.

EXTRAORDINARY OUTRAGE.—Three Hungarians were captured in Manchester on Saturday, February 28th. They had broken into a wholesale dealer's shop, forced an iron safe, and were about to decamp with watches and jewellery to the value of £3,000 when they were surprised by police. One of the burglars was armed with a revolver.

A SPECIAL to the "Standard," dated Santander, March 23d, says the movement of Government troops for the relief of Bilbao, via the Bilbao River, failed, owing to the impossibility of effecting a landing of the expedition at Santander.

GENERALS of the army at present in Berlin waited in a body on the Emperor, and congratulated him on reaching his seventy-seventh birthday. The Emperor, in the course of his reply, referred to the crisis hanging over the army, and declared his intention to maintain its strength, and thereby insure the peace of Europe.

THE London "Post" says it is probable that General Wolsey will be rewarded with the rank of Major-General and a pension of £7,500 per annum, for two lives.

BARON SCHWARTZ has been appointed Austrian Minister at Washington.

THE QUEEN will review the returned soldiers of the Ashantee expedition at Windsor on Monday.

THE ASSEMBLY has resolved to adjourn on the 28th instant to May 3d.

THE CARLISTS are throwing incendiary shells into Bilbao with terrible effect. Whole streets are reported in flames. The besiegers have occupied Alfin, a suburb on the left bank of the river.

A DEPUTATION of Royalists will make a second visit to Count de Chambord, and make a last effort for the restoration of monarchy.

A MADRID special reports that Concha, successor to Captain-General Jovellar, at Havana, declines the title of Governor-General of the Antilles, with unlimited powers.

THE WIFE of Don Carlos has been delivered of a daughter.

DIREMILI has consented to receive a deputation of seventy Irish members of Parliament, who will urge the release of Fenian convicts. Dr. Butt, Martin, Ronayne, Sullivan and others will address the Premier on the occasion. The deputation are very hopeful of success.

A SPECIAL dispatch repeats the report that General Burriel, late Governor of Santiago de Cuba, is to be made a field-marshal.

SOME French officers have arrested the Cure of Santa Cruz on the frontier and have brought him to Bayonne.

A DISPATCH from Spain to the London Hour reports that an ammunition wagon exploded in Marshal Serrano's camp, whereby fifty men were killed and wounded.

A DECREE has been promulgated establishing a National Bank, granting it the monopoly of issuing bank notes, and compulsorily incorporating with it all other banks in the country. In return, the new bank agrees to advance to the Government 125,000,000 pesetas.

IT IS REPORTED that Ralph Waldo Emerson will receive the nomination of Lord Rector of Glasgow University, as the successor of Disraeli.

THE CARLISTS under Saballo have routed the force of Republicans under Romillo at Tordera, the latter losing three hundred killed and wounded.

THE IRISH NATIONALIST.

SAN FRANCISCO, MARCH 28, 1874.

THE WEXFORD MASSACRE.

BY MICHAEL JOSEPH BARRY.

["The Mayor and Governor offered to capitulate; but whilst the commissioners were treating with Cromwell, the Governor of the Castle, peremptorily opened it to the enemy; the adjacent wall was immediately scaled, and, after a stubborn but unavailing resistance in the Market-place, Wexford was abandoned to the mercy of the assailants. The tragedy so recently acted at Drogheda was renewed. No distinction was made between the defenceless inhabitant and the armed soldier; nor could the shrieks and prayers of three hundred females, who had gathered round the Great Cross, preserve them from the swords of these ruthless barbarians."—*Lingard's England*, vol. viii., p. 276. Under date of 19th October, 1649, Cromwell says:—"I made not a man's conscience; but if by liberty of conscience be meant a liberty to exercise the Mass, I judge it best to use plain dealing; where the Parliament of England have power, that will not be allowed of."—*Cromwell's Letters and Speeches by Carlyle*, vol. ii., p. 228.]

They knelt around the Cross divine,
The nation and the maid—
They bow'd before redemption's sign
And fervently they pray'd—
Three hundred fair and helpless ones,
Whose crime was this alone—
Their valiant husbands, sires, and sons,
Had battled for their own.

Had battled bravely, but in vain—
The Saxon won the fight,
And Irish corpses strew'd the plain
Where Valor slept with Right.
And now, that Man of demon guilt,
To faded Wexford flew—
The red blood reeking on his belt,
Of hearts to Erin true!

He found them there—the young, the old—
The maiden and the wife;
Their guardian Brave in death were cold,
Who dared for them the strife.
They prayed for mercy—God on high!
Before day closes they pray'd,
And ruthless Cromwell bade them die
To glut the Saxon blade!

Three hundred fell—the stifled prayer
Was quenched in woman's blood;
Nor youth nor age could move to spare
From slaughter's crimson flood.
But nations keep a stern account
Of deeds that tyrants do;
And guileless blood to Heaven will mount,
And Heaven avenge it too.

The English Press on the Home Rule Movement.

In discussing the work before the new Ministry, different organs dwell on the question of Home Rule. The *Observer* recently, commenting on the subject, says:—

It is, perhaps, an omen of the future that the first voices to make themselves heard since the general elections are those of the Home Rulers. The League has held a meeting in Dublin within the last few days, at which Mr. Butt proposed a resolution calling on "all Irishmen to unite in energetic action in support of that claim for self-Government which has now been constitutionally declared to be the national demand." In the course of his speech Mr. Butt said that fifty-nine Home Rulers had been returned in Ireland, and in England twenty-four. "For the first time since the accursed Union a decisive majority of Ireland's representatives who are in favor of Ireland's nationality had been returned. O'Connell had only thirty-nine members to support his motion for Repeal; nearly double that number were enrolled as Home Rulers. If one month's preparation had been given—if the Queen had not been advised to abuse her prerogative for the purpose of stealing a march upon the opinions of her people, his prediction that eighty Home Rulers would have been returned from Ireland would have been verified." All this, of course, means that Mr. Butt and the party he represents are in a high state of exultation at the result of the election, and that they look upon the fifty-nine Home Rulers who might have been eighty but for the Queen's unfortunate abjuration of her prerogative, with no little satisfaction and hope for the future. With this satisfaction we have no right to quarrel. The Home Rule party are entitled to all the natural advantages which belong to people who know their own minds when placed amidst many other who are by no means so well acquainted with theirs. While English Liberal constituencies have been wavering between attachment to old principles and dread of their developments, between the desire to support their party and the desire to dethrone its leaders, the Irish electors, over by far the larger portion of their country, have set their faces steadily in one direction, and have reaped the reward of their unity and steadfastness of purpose. Whatever we may think of their object they have at least established two points beyond a doubt. First, that the majority of the Irish electorate desires Home Rule; and, secondly, that they desire it so intensively as to be willing, for its sake, to sacrifice all other political considerations. The simple letters "H.R." after the name of a candidate at the late election have, in many instances, been sufficient without any other political declaration whatever to place him at the head of the poll above the most thoroughgoing and fair-promising Liberal who hesitated to affix the mystic letters to his name. The success, in short, of Mr. Butt's party, great as it was expected to be, has far exceeded his expectations, and so far as the issue of the Irish elections alone is in question, he has every reason to be gratified with his position. From our own point of view, and looking at the matter as ninety-nine Englishmen out of one hundred look at it, we can only regard the result of the Irish elections with unfeigned regret—a regret only to be mitigated by certain obvious considerations deducible from the result of the elections in this country. If the Home Rulers rejoice in having largely added to their numbers, we must console ourselves by the reflection that circumstances have proportionately diminished their effectiveness as a force. If the elections had ended in producing nearly an even balance between the two great English parties, the gains of the Home Rulers would, as we pointed out the other day, have rendered them a formidable disturbing element in the State. A constituency of forty votes would have been able to turn the scale on almost any political question of importance, and the leader who could command those forty votes would have wielded a power of temptation too strong probably for the firmest political virtue to resist. As matters have turned out, however, this danger has ceased to exist, and, with all deference to Mr. Butt, we must reaffirm the very statement of the English newspapers which he combats—viz., that the Conservative party has spoiled the game of Home Rule in supporting or opposing a Ministry. We are ready to confess that the Home Rule success

is serious, and that its full gravity is by no means appreciated in England. It is a serious thing enough that, for the first time in our history, a large body of men has been returned to Parliament pledged to the dismemberment of the Empire. No one knows what the future may bring forth in the way of political vicissitudes, and the reflection that we have this compact contingent ever on the watch for that difficulty of England, which is Ireland's opportunity, is one not pleasant to contemplate.

(From the *Saturday Review*.)

Some of Mr. Gladstone's zealous supporters candidly acknowledge that the result of the Irish elections partially reconciles them to their recent defeat. It is undoubtedly better that a body of forty or fifty members pledged to the dismemberment of the Empire should be encountered by a compact majority, than that they should be able, as in the days of O'Connell, to decide successive struggles between nearly equal parties. The incoming Ministers will from circumstances, if not on principle, be less inclined than their predecessors to offer partial concessions to the Separatists.

The Roman Catholic clergy are perhaps more keenly disappointed than loyal subjects of the Crown. Although they may temporarily conceal their defeat by joining the popular agitation, they cannot but feel that the coincidence of the Home Rule movement with the establishment of the ballot has destroyed the power which they had often misused. In the Louth contest the Roman Catholic clergy in their anxiety to disguise their failure from themselves and from their flock, adopted the unusual course of refusing to obey their bishop, who had declared himself in favor of Mr. Chichester Fortescue. Because the Home Rule candidates were certain to succeed, they were suddenly impressed with the duty of adhesion to the Home Rule resolutions passed at the late meeting in Dublin. It was less possible for the priests to identify themselves with the winning cause in Limerick. During the preparatory contest which preceded the general election the bishop and the clergy had earnestly supported the Home Rule candidate in opposition to the representative of Fenian opinions. The violence which had often been encouraged by clerical agitators was now directed against the priests, and Mr. O'Sullivan was returned at the head of the poll. In Tipperary the anti-English faction almost succeeded in nominally returning Mr. John Mitchell, whose sentence for treason committed in 1848 is still in force. Cardinal Cullen, who always coupled the Fenians with the harmless Freemasons in his denunciatory Pastoral, is now fully aware that Irish agitators are not bent on securing denominational teaching as their principal object.

The organized disaffection of a large part of the Irish population furnished no legitimate ground for party triumph or recrimination. Although Mr. Gladstone's measures gave the signal for the present agitation, the Home Rule movement was inevitable, and would perhaps have been yet more formidable if the anomaly of the Establishment had still existed, and if small tenants had not been secured against eviction. It is still more certain that Mr. Gladstone's University Bill, even if it had been accepted by the Roman Catholic hierarchy and adopted by Parliament, would neither have obviated nor postponed the clamour for separation. Although half-a-dozen English members, including Mr. Cowen, of Newcastle, and Mr. O'Sullivan, of the Irish electors, pledged themselves to the doctrine of Home Rule, the whole of Great Britain is unanimous in the determination to maintain the integrity of the Empire. The O'Sullivan and the Mitchells supply a conclusive answer to the transparent affection of a desire for Federal institutions which might be compatible with the unity of the Kingdom. A score of gentlemen, some of them officers in the army, who have condescended to profess adhesion to the doctrine of Home Rule, would gladly welcome any positive assurance that the demands in which they ostensibly concur will be peremptorily rejected. As to the remainder, the Home Rulers are merely put forward by the Fenians for the purpose of avoiding a direct conflict with the law. The distinction between lukewarm Home Rulers and Separatists is so well understood that the Irish members, who have taken the Repeal pledge, have determined not to attempt any separate organization of their forces. If the Home Rule members have the good sense to take part in the general business of Parliament, two or three periodical motions for separation will cause little inconvenience. A secession from the House of Commons would be rather annoying than dangerous, especially as but a small minority of Irish members would be inclined to tamper with schemes of rebellion. The present Parliament at least will not tolerate the proposal of a subordinate Legislature, which would probably devote itself exclusively to the matter which might by a Federal compact be expressly excluded from its cognisance. Not a single peer is prepared to take his seat in an Irish House of Lords, nor are the Protestants of Ireland prepared to acquiesce in the establishment of a Catholic Republic.

The *Manchester Guardian* writes:—Mr. Butt's prediction that Ireland would send eighty Home Rulers to the new Parliament has not been fulfilled. We make the number actually returned fifty; but the member for Limerick, who should be the supreme authority on the subject, puts the total at fifty-nine. We accept that figure, therefore; but we are unable to place quite a much confidence in his further statement that of the members returned by the English constituencies twenty-four are pledged to support him on this question. He has apparently no doubt upon the point himself, and until the first division of Home Rule occurs he will probably cling to the belief that in the House of Commons there are eighty-two men ready to follow him into the lobby. Although this force does not answer the sanguine anticipations of a few weeks ago, the hon. gentleman is on the whole in buoyant spirits. "I believe," he says, "that no cause which is just and right can ultimately fail." We are quite of that opinion, and yet, startling as it may seem to Mr. Butt, we are satisfied that nothing but failure awaits his agitation.

It is remarkable that the Lord Mayor of London, the Lord Mayor of Dublin, and the Lord Provost of Edinburgh have all three been returned to serve in the new Parliament.

COMPANIONSHIP AND HEALTH.—To be perfectly healthy and happy one must have not one, but two or three kindred spirits with whom one can commune, share joys and sorrows, thoughts and feelings. In choosing friends great care is necessary. There must be one common bond of sympathy. It must be moral, intellectual, or social; but even these bonds are not sufficient. A weakly person, an invalid, needs healthy friends; a timid one, brave friends. Those who are blessed with good friends are healthier and happier than those who have none.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

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LAST DAYS

HENRY GRATTAN
In the Irish Parliament.

Lecture by John Savage in the 69th Armory, N. Y.

I need not tell you that Grattan was a splendid orator. He was no solemn sentence-welder. Words did not, in his case, hide ideas. His facts, in which he was wealthy, did not weigh his hearers down with tedious accumulation; but, purified and intensified in the furnace of his brain, became strengthened for the still more necessary burden of his alert and grasping intellect called on them to bear. In his most impassioned moods there was a lyrical electricity in his sentences which shot into the heart and brain, and left both irradiating with the reasons of which they had received the result. His facts and his vehemence kept pace with and supported each other; consequently, a man inspired by truth, whose fire was kept burning with the lessons of history, who did not lose profundity by terseness, and who, by the compressing and analytical power of his comprehension and imagination combined, could be statesman-like without dullness, and convey unanswerable arguments in attractive antithesis, was a wonder to be felt, and soon to be irresistible within the sphere to which he hampered his ambition.

His genius, backed by the arms of the Volunteers, achieved the revolution of 1798. It was a great victory, but its short life proved it incomplete. By it he overthrew the series of English measures against the Irish Parliament which had culminated in the sixth year of George the First, declaring Ireland a subordinate and dependent kingdom; that the King, Lords and Commons of England had power to make laws to bind Ireland. Ireland was a colony, without the benefit of a charter, and its so-called Irish legislature, as he called it, "a provincial synod, without the privilege of a parliament."

In his Declaration of Rights, Grattan said, "I here, in this Declaratory Act (5th of George I.) see my country proclaimed a slave! I see every man in this House enrolled a slave! I see the judges of the realm, the oracles of the law, borne down by an unauthorized foreign power, by the authority of the British Parliament against the law! I see the magistrates prostrate, and I see Parliament witness of these infringements, and silent!"

What I are you, 3,000,000 of men at your back, with charters in one hand and arms in the other, afraid to say you are a free people?" Sustained by the eloquent weapons of the Volunteers, which were inflamed if not evoked by Grattan's genius and boldness, the independence of the Irish Parliament was won. The disbanding of the Volunteers—which might be called the Army of Ireland, and which brought together in its ranks all classes in mutual respect and reliance—was the signal for national decay. Combined, with arms in their hands, and knowing the use of them, the Volunteers were formidable. Disbanded, only their past was respected. Grattan, too, having achieved the new Constitution, failed to apply it to the necessities of the country. Thus grew up the rivalry between the Parliament, which needed reform, and the progressive party, which would have it reformed. Grattan, in his greatness, stood aloof. He allowed, so to speak, his own offspring to run wild for want of control. Tribulation, calumny and disgust seized his sensitive nature, and led him into retirement.

The war for independence in '98 had passed, with its reign of terror and train of heart-burnings. The design of the British minister to annihilate the Constitution of '92 was no longer a machinery in the brain of government officials, but a daring avowal. Castlereagh's "Bank of Corruption" honored the drafts of the dissonant, and every man with the slightest claim to decency must have admitted, with Grattan, that "one might in these times be a rebel and an honest man; but one could not be an honest man and a partizan of the ministers."

Besought by his friends, as well, no doubt, as by the instincts which recalled the struggles of the past, Grattan made his appearance again on the Parliamentary stage in Ireland.

It was an ever-memorable morning. Afraid of the effect of Grattan's presence in Parliament, from which he had unwisely retired at a crisis he was best fitted to confront, Lord Cornwallis and Castlereagh exerted all their power and ingenuity to prevent his appearance. They held back issuing the writ of election to the last legal moment, hoping that the great orator could not be elected in time to participate in the discussion of the bill which was to cancel all his labors.

By extraordinary efforts, perhaps, as Barrington suggests, "by following the example of Government in oversteering the law," the election was held, and, by midnight, Grattan was returned for Wicklow.

Within an hour the return was on the road to Dublin; it arrived at five; the proper officer was sought, found in bed, compelled to arise and present the writ to Parliament (which had sat all night) before seven in the morning.

The House was in a fever of debate on the Union. It suddenly flashed through the Assembly that the founder of Irish legislative independence was re-elected—that he was in attendance outside.

The Ministerial party, disbelieving the rumor, thought it a hopeful ruse of the anti-Unionists. The anti-Unionists deemed the news too good to be true. Bullly Enghen was, in his rough and vigorous way, denouncing the bill, when one of the Parnells and Arthur Moore went out and returned, accompanying, or rather supporting Grattan in a state of total feebleness and debility. His ever spare frame was reduced by disease to almost that of a skeleton. Ingratitude, defamation and calumny had rivaled disease in their effects on his nervous and sensitive organization. He was all but a living spectre, haunting the scenes of his past glory, and disenchanted at the uses to which his creation had been put.

Yet that tottering frame still held the beacon light of patriotism; and, however that patriotism might be scoffed at by a majority of those present, the unquestionable precedence of genius impressed all into homage and admiration. His presence electrified his friends, and sent a palpitation through the adherents of the government. As he tottered forward, the members, by a simultaneous volition, rose to their feet.

It was a thrilling sight on that winter morning, January 15, 1800. Barrington records the scene as a prodigious relic of Irish Parliamentary chronicles; and the Parliamentary reporters tell us that there never was held a scene more solemn. An indescribable emotion seized the House and gallery; and every heart heaved in tributary pulsation to the name, the virtues, the return to Parliament of the great founder of the Constitution of 1793, the existence of which was then the subject of debate.

Having taken the oath—the appearance of the House—the mingled astonishment and admiration manifest on the floor—the evident pride and respect of the gallery—the inspiring duties of the hour—the awakening labor of the intellect—the rekindling of the guide-lamp on the hopeless path he faced; lit up and beamed through his features, and illuminated his thin, emaciated visage with somewhat of his old accustomed vigor and animation. But it was his brain that was recuperative and rejuvenescent. His body was proof against the soul's magic which renders men fabrics gigantic. His body was feeble; he could not stand; and receiving general assent to address the House sitting, he spoke for over two hours, and uttered the first of those anti-Union speeches which are, and ever will be, famous.

Grattan's opening sentences gave the master-key to this memorable speech:

"The gentleman, who spoke last but one," said he, "has spoken the pamphlet of the English Minister; I answer that Minister. He has published two celebrated productions, in both of which he declares his intention of the Constitution in Ireland. He concurs with the men whom he has hanged, in thinking the Constitution a grievance, and differs from them in the remedy only; they proposing to substitute a Republic, and he proposing to substitute the yoke of the British Parliament—they only turn rebel to the King—the Minister a rebel to the Constitution."

Grattan had heard Castlereagh inveigh against the projects of the United Irishmen who were hanged for desiring to overturn the Constitution. He was now desirous of hearing a defence of his own projects, which contemplated a similar end. Proceeding to canvass and refute the arguments set forth in favor of the legislative union of Ireland with England, Grattan, with great power, replied to the Minister's impeachment of the Constitution of '92 "as a miserable imperfection."

"After fifteen years panegyric," said he, "and when he has a great army in Ireland, he has made that discovery, and instead of a constitution which established war in America; namely, that two independent Legislatures are incompatible. This was the language of Lord North's sword to the colonies; this is the language of Mr. Pitt's sword in Ireland; and this doctrine of imperial legislation which lost Great Britain America, and which Great Britain surrendered to Ireland, takes once more its bloody station in the speeches of the minister, in defence of faith and in contempt of experience."

The patriot took the minister on every plea; shook him on every ground. The Union as a peace measure, as a war measure, as a means of safety to England, as a means of benefit to Ireland was not visible to him. He saw no vital union in the proposition, only an immortality of evil; for as the minister pulled down without principle, so did he propose to construct without a foundation.

Grattan became exalted into a miracle of mental frenzy as he arraigned the treacherous government which had broken faith with a too-faithful people. He stood over the dying body of his country, accuser of those who were crushing out its life-blood. As he proceeded, and the fearful prospect—the desolation widened to him, and as he marshalled his mighty array of facts against the Union, he fearlessly, as one inspired, fulfilled the exigencies of the occasion.

The effect was written on the countenances of all around—even on those who had succumbed to ministerial patronage, as well as those still in the balance. Castlereagh trembled for the hesitating members. As Grattan concluded, the question was called for, but Castlereagh, taking counsel with Corry—who had sold himself for the Chancellorship of the Exchequer—moved an adjournment, and the latter, by preconcert, dashed into a personal assault on the great Tribune.

The adjournment was carried by a vote of 138 to 96, and took the debate over to the 5th of February, when Grattan continued.

Castlereagh took advantage of the adjournment in every possible manner, to make assurance double sure of his capability to effect a Union. Grattan had shown the Constitution to be adequate to all needs contemplated by the new Act; and on the reassembling, devoted his energies and intellect to show that Parliament was entrusted with the temporary legislative power for the benefit and use of Ireland, and had no power to transfer forever its rights to the people of another country. Any Act of Parliament to such end, without the direct authority of the people, was a breach of trust. In Grattan's words, "Parliament is not proprietor, but the trustee; and the people the proprietor, and not the property. Parliament is called to make laws, not to elect law-makers; it is a body in one branch of delegates, in no one branch of electors." His words, self-evident in themselves, he strengthened—if strengthened they could be—by citations from Locke, Grotius, Pufendorf, "Junius," and other writers. But what could the law of nations, the morality of philosophy, the wisdom of established truths, effect with an assembly notoriously packed, not to observe the rights of a people, but to sell out and transfer the liberties of a nation.

Corry, who had made so gross an attack on Grattan on the memorable day of his re-appearance, did not escape the ire he provoked. He is dragged, as with bands of steel, into the future and held up to the scorn of mankind for all time by the wrath of Grattan.

On the 10th of February the orator's chance came, and he seized the daring defamer and placed him where he is seen to-day—in the pillory of history. Grattan excused himself for not having called Corry to order during his constant violations of privilege, on the ground that the limited talents of some men render impossible for them to be severe without being unparliamentary. "But before I sit down," said Grattan, "I shall show him how to be severe and parliamtary at the same time." And he did. A couple of extracts will show the nature of this fierce invective.

"I despise that falsehood. If such a charge were made by an honest man, I would answer it in the manner in which I shall do before I sit down. But I shall first reply to it when not made by an honest man."

"The right honorable gentleman has called me an unimpeachable traitor. I ask why not 'traitor,' unqualified by any epithet? I will tell him: It was because he dare not. It was the act of a coward, who raises his arm to strike, but has not courage to give the blow. I will not call him villain, because it would be unparliamentary, and he is a privy councillor. I will not call him fool, because he happens to be Chancellor of the Exchequer. But I say he is one who has abused the privilege of Parliament and freedom of debate to the uttering of language which, if spoken out of the House, I should answer only with a blow. I care not how high his situation, how low his character, and that it was easier in his speech, whether a privy councillor or a parasite, my answer would be a blow."

He depicted Corry as a political coxcomb who had worked his way to power by a false glare of courage; and in reply to the charge that he had deserted the law where wealth and station rewarded industry and talent, Grattan said:

"If I mistake not, that gentleman endeavored to obtain these rewards by the same means; but he soon deserted the occupation of a barrister for those of a parasite and a pander. He fled from the labor of study to flatter at the table of the great. He found the lord's parlor a better sphere for his exertions than the Hall of the Four Courts; the house of a great man a more convenient way to power and place; and that it was easier in a statement of middling talents to sell his friends than for a lawyer of no talents to sell his clients."

Less elaborate than his philippic against Flood, as because of the difference of subject, the invective against Corry is sufficiently scornful and scathing.

On the 19th of March Grattan resumed his protest and arguments against the abolition of a Parliament. The union of Scotland with England was instigated by the ministerial advocates, but the example was peculiarly unfortunate; for, as Grattan said: "There was no compact between England and Scotland such as that of 1793, and the sense of the Scotch electors was taken on the subject of union by a dissolution of the Scotch Parliament; so that the strength of the case of Scotland was the destruction of the case of Ireland."

On the 26th of May Grattan concluded his able, brilliant and unanswerable efforts against the Union. Up to the last he infused extraordinary ardor and vigor into his debate. His political, statistical, historical and philosophical resources seemed as inexhaustible as his dialectic skill and fervor was bold, fresh and strong.

The hopefulness of his last words in the Irish Parliament have a significance which successive generations of patriots have realized in spirit; and the present generation hope to realize in fact.

"The Ministers of the Crown will, or may, perhaps, at length and that it is not so easy to put down for ever an ancient and respectable nation, by abilities however great, and by power and corruption, however irresistible. Liberty may repair her golden beams, and with redoubled heat animate the country; the cry of loyalty will not long continue against the principles of liberty; loyalty is a noble, a judicious, a capacious principle; but in these countries loyalty, distinct from liberty, is corruption, not loyalty."

"Yet I do not give up my country. I see her in a swoon, but she is not dead; though in her tomb she lies helpless and motionless, still there is on her lip a spirit of life, and on her cheek a glow of beauty."

"Thou art not conquered, beauty's ensign yet is crimsoned on thy lips and on thy cheeks. And death's pale flag is not advanced there."

"While a plank of the vessels sticks together I will not leave her. Let the courier present his flimsy sail, and carry the light bark of his faith with every new breath of wind—I will remain anchored here with fidelity to the fortunes of my country, faithful to her freedom, faithful to her fall."

During the stormy debates, as Lord Cloncurry says, while the high priests of the constitution, the orators and lawyers, proclaimed with vehemence in the temple of the laws, that resistance was an obligation, and insurrection a duty, a young man in the gallery listened in scorn to what was going on, and made a secret vow that he would one day effect the deliverance of his country. From that gallery Robert Emmet saw, so far as English intrigue and Irish treachery would effect it, the death of Irish nationality. The leaders of '98 had perished on the scaffold, or were pining in prison or in exile. The Act of Union was the illegal legislation by which the semblance of independence was declared extinct.

Those who read Grattan's life and labors might take away counsel from both.

When he won the legislative independence of his country, ideas had not progressed as they had some ten years later. Probably the volunteers would have taken a step further, and the complete independence of Ireland might have been as easily accomplished. Even afterwards, if Grattan had held or shared the ideas of Wolfe Tone, Adair Emmet, and other able and irreproachable men, and flung his wonderful magnetic force into the project of re-arming and keeping armed the Volunteers, not only would the Union never have been attempted, but Ireland could have been freed. England was in foreign jeopardy; and once free, Ireland of course could not have disbanded her national army, and America was tied to her by blood, and France by sympathy and a common foe.

Great and virtuous, and courageous as Henry Grattan undoubtedly was; an honor to his country as he was, and linked with its brief semblance of deliberative liberty as he was, yet his want of broader national intentions has been the cause of great woe, tribulation and bloodshed to his country.

His words were gilt with the flame of revolution; but his acts fell far short.

Compromises are the curses of politics, and expedients the subterfuge of weak villainy that only waits recuperation to break through all vows and restraints. The cold-blooded and the heartless never suffer by compromises, only the pure and the honest of heart. While the latter control their action to keep faith, the former use compromises as a lucky means of getting strength sufficient to break it.

A people with arms in their hands should never accept half measures, having the power to demand a whole one.

This, at all events, is the lesson derived from Irish history. After the '92 Constitution was accepted, Grattan should have seen that the Volunteers lost no interest in public affairs; and, backed by them, should have moulded the government to the necessities of the people. But Parliament remained in the hands of the aristocracy, who were well pleased at the loss of power the revolution gave them, while seven-eighths of the people were not represented at all. This aristocracy it was that misused the rights that Grattan won; that becoming sacred at the idea of reform under the United Irish sentiment, helped to sell them for place and pension afterward; and who, since the Union, have drained the very life-blood out of the country.

PACIFIC COAST NEWS.

Wild duels are very plentiful in Vallejo Bay. There were seven deaths in Sacramento last week.

A California Indian, 111 years old, is living at Nicasio, Marin County.

A large silver-gray fox was recently captured in the Yosemite Valley.

R. E. Woods, of Santa Cruz, manufactured 8,000 gopher traps last year.

One hundred men are employed at the California Powder Works, at Santa Cruz.

Col. Pike, has retired from the "West Coast Star," published at Mendocino Co.

A man named Christensen, was killed by a falling tree, on the 6th inst., in Sonoma Co.

CAPITALISTS are making arrangements to develop the recently discovered iron mines in Salt Lake.

The new Hotel at Gilroy Hot Springs, Santa Clara County, will be ready for guests by the first proximo.

The noted Wolfskin Vineyard, in Los Angeles county, is being uprooted to make room for an orange orchard.

A fig orchard at Mormon Island, Sacramento County, contains one thousand bearing trees of the white Smyrna variety.

New quicksilver mines have been discovered near Elko Horn station, on the New Idra road, San Benito county.

A Son of David Elkins, Rancheria Valley, Mendocino County, was shot and seriously injured while hunting recently.

A number of the new cars received from San Francisco by S. P. Railway, have been set up at Wilmington.

A FIRE broke out in Doak and Dunning's stable, Stockton, about one o'clock, Monday morning. Six horses, valued at two thousand dollars, perished.

A LARGE land-slide occurred near the Fish ranch, on the Marinez, on Thursday, blocking the road so that stages could not pass.

A NEW town named Nordoff was recently laid off on Ojai Rancho, San Buenaventura, for the special benefit of invalid visitors.

PATRICK McNAMARA fractured his skull, on Friday last, while engaged in running a slab car at the Mendocino Saw Mill. He leaves a wife and four children.

WILD cats are springing up all over the interior of San Diego County.

COLORADO Citizens of Sacramento, Monday evening, passed resolutions in memory of Chas. Sumner.

THE sum of \$85,000 has been paid for the Battle Lake quicksilver mine, located near Colverdale, Sonoma county.

Business Directory.

WE have compiled the following Business Directory from the advertisements in this paper; it will be found a convenient reference for intending purchasers, both in city and country, in almost every branch of goods. As none but the most respectable house advertise in the NATIONALIST, each customer may rest assured of courteous treatment and good value:

AMUSEMENTS.
California Theatre, Bush street, above Kearny.
Palace Amphitheatre, corner New Montgomery and Mission streets.
Belmont Park, William Janke.

BOOKS AND STATIONERY.
M. F. Walsh, 905 1/2 Market street, corner Fifth.
Thos. Healy, 677 Mission street, near Third.
Hugh O'Connor, importer Philadelphia boot-legs, 504 Market street.
No. 1078, 11 Third street.
Stephen Thomas, 142 Fourth street.
William O'Connell, 818 Howard street (Irish-American Hall).
John Leddy, 120 Fourth, corner Minna street.

BOOKS AND STATIONERY.
John W. McElure, 382 Bowery, New York city.
John G. Hodge & Co., 327, 329 and 331 Sansome st.

BANKERS.
Hibernia Savings and Loan Society, N E corner Montgomery and Market streets.
BRASS AND STEAM FITTERS.
Wood & Kingwell, California Brass Works, 125 First street.
Dixon Bros, Steam and Gas Fitters, 406 Montgomery street.

CUTLERY.
M. Price, store 415 Kearny street; factory, 10 Stevenson street.

CIGARS AND TOBACCO.
A. Greenbaum, 239 Kearny street, corner Bush.
P. Duffy, 350 Market street, corner Powell.
American Ex. large cigar stand, Sansome street.
Brooklyn Hotel cigar stand, Bush street.
Gomez & Burke, 543 Market street.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.
D. Sweeney & Co., Tenth and Howard streets.
J. O'Connor, 59 Clay street, corner Drumm.
McKenna & Greany, west side Drumm, between Clay and Washington.
Moran & McBride, S W corner Commercial and Davis streets.

CONFECTIONERS.
Pallet & Fisher, 403 Davis street, between Washington and Jackson.
DAY GOODS.
Gleeson & Fell, People's Palace, 911 and 913 Market street, between Fifth and Sixth.
J. J. O'Brien, 606 Market street, near Montgomery.
John O'Tuloh & Co., 32 Kearny street.

DRUG STORES.
Dr. E. F. Fring, N W corner Howard and Fourth streets.
DEPOTISTS.
Dr. S. H. Roberts, 142 1/2 Fourth street, near Howard.

FLOURING MILLS, &c.
Green & Bigley,ureka Mills, 210 Sacramento street.
GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS.
Isaac Selig, 218 Kearny street, bet Bush and Sutter.
S. Caro, 40 Third street, (opposite Jessie).

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS.
Lennon & Kelly, N E cor Fourth and Minna streets.
P. Hartigan, 154 First street, cor Howard; also, N E cor Twelfth and Folsom streets.
P. M. Toner, No. 20 Occidental market, Sutter street side.

John J. Reardon, cor Third and Everett streets, bet Mission and Howard.
P. F. Flynn & Son, cor Howard and Eighth streets.
HATTERS.
C. Desmond, 5 New Montgomery street.

HOBBS SHOES.
Donohue & Co., S Everett street, near 34.
HOTELS AND RESTAURANTS.
Washington Hotel, 519 Mission street, bet First and Second.
Montgomery's Hotel, 227 and 229 Second street.
Manhattan House, 704 and 707 Front street, bet Pacific and Broadway.
South End Oyster House, 673 Howard street, n. r. Third.
Tubbs' Hotel, Oakland, Cal.

LAUNDRY.
P. Cummings, Rooms 14 and 15 Court Block, and 641 Market street.
M. Whaling, Room 17 Downey Block, Los Angeles, Cal.

LIVERY STABLES.
R. Dowling, 610 Howard street, bet Second and New Montgomery.
San Rafael Livery and Sale St. bles, Fourth street, San Rafael, Marin county, Cal.

MEDICAL.
Dr. Paul M. Brennan, 127 Montgomery street.
Dr. Aborn, 213 Geary street.
Dr. J. F. Callaghan, 303 Folsom street.
Mrs. S. Moore, Holden House, 523 Kearny street, room 38.
X. T. White X, Dr. L. Terry, El o, Nevada.

MERCHANT TAILORS.
John Kavanagh, 15 New Montgomery street, (Grand Hotel).
N. Sweeney, 43 Second street, (opposite Jessie).

MILKMAKERS.
Mrs. Dillon & Kenealy, 30 Third street, bet Mission and Market.

MIRRORS, PICTURES, &c.
Kearny & Co., cor Fifth and Market streets.
D. Drady, 243 Fourth street, bet Howard and Folsom.

MISCELLANEOUS.
Barton's Yeast Powder, manufactory 211 and 213 Sacramento street.
Philadelphia Brewery, Second street, near Folsom.
O'Donovan Rossa's Prison Life; care National Steamship Co., New York.

San Francisco Cordage Co., 611 and 613 Front street.
California Bleaching Soap, Hall & Wagner, Factory cor Folsom and 16th streets.
WORKS PUBLIC.
H. C. Blake, 418 Montgomery street.

POWDER.
Giant Powder Co., 210 Front street.

PRINTING HOUSES.
John H. Gorman, & Co., 409 Washington street.
Cosmopolitan Printing Co., 505 Clay street.

SEWING MACHINES.
Buckland Sewing Machine, cor Greenwich and Cortland streets, New York.
SEWERS AND TYPERS.
J. M. Bryan, 180 34 street.

TEAS, COFFEES AND SPICES.
Geo. T. Hanly & Co., 928 Market street.

TOOLS.
Mrs. E. Quigly, 911 Market st.

UNDESKAKES.
James McGinn, 717 Market street.
Flanagan & Gallagher, 834 Market street.

WISKS AND LEAGUES.
San Francisco Ball and Racket Court, T. Kelly, 846 Howard street, bet Fourth and Fifth.
Barbier and Barrett, 903 1/2 Market street.
P. F. Brady, 610 Market street, bet First and Second.
P. J. McMahon, Russ House Saloon, Montgomery street.
Old Hot Scotch, 15 Morton street, near Kearny.
Donnelly & Kerr, 30 Montgomery street, (opposite Jack House).

LYMAN, Rafferty, & Co., 416 Battery street, cor Merchants.
J. J. Tannian, 24 Third street.
John T. Kelly, 840 Market street, (opposite Fourth).
Harrington & Lottis, 744 Market street.
Daly & Ward, 311 Sacramento street, bet Front and Davis.
Yate's Branch Saloon, cor Third and Market streets.
Frederickburg Entree Saloon, 346 California street.
W. V. Gaffey, 25 Second street, (opposite Grand Hotel).
Michael Ryan, 134 Fourth street, bet Minna and Howard.

O'Brien & Lydon, 133 Third street.
J. H. Dougherty & Co., 515 California street.
A. F. Beard, N E cor Fifth and Howard streets.
P. T. Galey, 1013 Market street, (opposite Fifth).

WAGON AND CARRIAGE MAKERS.
Jackson Michigan Wagon, cor California and Davis streets.
Cunningham & Parker, 654, 654 and 658 Howard street.
WOOD AND COAL.

MRS. S. MOORE,
Clairvoyant & Healing Medium.

MRS. M. HAS GREAT MAGNETIC POWERS, OFTEN removing diseases by a single treatment. As a Test Medium she is second to none on this coast. Residence (HOLDEN HOUSE) 523 KEARNY ST.

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LAW DIRECTORY.

M. WHALING,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

OFFICE—Room No. 17 Downey Block,
LOS ANGELES, CAL.
115-11

P. CUMMINS, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW—Rooms
14 and 15 Court Block, No. 636 Clay Street, and No.
641 Merchant street, San Francisco.
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NOTARIES PUBLIC AND COLLECTORS.

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NOTARY PUBLIC,

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418 MONTGOMERY ST., SAN FRANCISCO.

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Vice-President.....C. D. O'SULLIVAN

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R. J. T. BIN,
M. J. O'CONNOR,
P. MCANAN,
GUSTAVE TOUCHARD,
JOS. A. DONAHOE,
PETER DONAHOE.

Remittances from the country may be sent through Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Express office, or

THE IRISH NATIONALIST.

SAN FRANCISCO, MARCH 28, 1874.

"Nationality is no longer an unmeaning or despised name among us. It is welcomed by the higher ranks; it is the inspiration of the bold, and the hope of the people; it is the summary name for many things; it seeks a literature made by Irishmen and colored by our scenery, manners and characters; it desires to see Art applied to express Irish thoughts and beliefs; it would make our music sound in every parish at twilight, our pictures sprinkle the walls of every house, and our poetry and history sit at every hearth. It would thus create a race of men full of a more intensely Irish character and knowledge, and to that race it would give Ireland; it would give them the seas of Ireland to sweep with their nets and launch on with their navy, the high-born of Ireland to receive greater commerce than any island in the world; the soil of Ireland to live on by more millions than starve here now; the fame of Ireland to enhance by their genius and valor. The independence of Ireland to guard by laws and arms."

THOMAS DAVIS.

"Who is subject enough to despair of the Cause of Right, and Truth, and Freedom?"
JOHN MITCHELL, Oct. 25th, 1863.

TO OUR READERS.

It shall be our constant aim to make this the BEST IRISH PAPER PUBLISHED IN AMERICA. To do this we have made arrangements which involve great expense, to meet which we rely on the aid of every Irishman in America who desires to see Ireland free, and the Irish race in America elevated to a position which they are entitled to occupy.

In view of these facts we have decided to increase the price of the IRISH NATIONALIST—beginning with the first issue in April—to four dollars per year for country subscribers, clubs of ten three dollars, and for city subscribers ten cents per copy, delivered by carriers.

We earnestly urge on those of our country subscribers who are delinquent to forward their subscriptions at once to this office, and to urge on their friends of Irish birth and sympathy to subscribe.

Subscribers not receiving their paper regularly will confer a favor by informing us of the fact, so that we may ascertain the cause if possible, and apply a remedy.

HOW TO UTILIZE OUR CELEBRATIONS

We have good reason to be both pleased and proud at the aspect presented by our various organizations on last St. Patrick's Day. Gay flags, handsome standards, inspiring bands of national music, all took their part in spreading out under the blue heavens one of the most splendid sights which Peace can furnish—a good representation of the "pomp and circumstance of glorious war." Our Irish Nationality is well represented in San Francisco. We have our societies and our organizations, and our exiled nation has set its deep mark on the young metropolis of the West. But there is much still to be desired. The Seventeenth of March comes round to us year by year, and we celebrate it with apparent thankfulness, with obvious satisfaction. We make an imposing display as we march through the streets. Our organizations have a goodly appearance. We seem able to do anything, and we do nothing. The day passes, and we settle down once more in apathetic indifference to our unaltered bondage. This has gone on long enough. We continue, year by year, to celebrate a memory which we are doing nothing to renew; we indulge in a vision which we are not honestly endeavoring to realize. "Must we but weep o'er days more blessed; must we but blush, our Fathers' blood?" There is work to be done, and now is the time to do it. How are we, how is Ireland benefited, by these annually recurring demonstrations? Granted, they are harmless, may more, to a certain extent, useful. They serve as a bond of union for Irishmen all over the world; and they serve to keep before our minds the important fact of our nationality; but this is not enough. Something more is wanted. We must have freedom, and freedom cannot be gained by words and processions and platform patriotism. It is unworthy of a great nation to sit down in apathy under servitude, and to play with the chains that bind it. Give a moment's rein to fancy. Think of these processions realized and utilized. Think of the hundreds of thousands of celebrants who in America alone did honor to the day marching through Ireland with unsheathed swords, and sweeping the oppressor into the sea. It is all we require. We have enough, more than enough to achieve Ireland's independence. Let us resolve that the next celebration be turned to some more practical purpose. Let us push it beyond a mere solemn and bloodless demonstration, and make the Seventeenth of March a still more holy and venerable day, by acquiring the right to observe it as we will on its own and our own dear native land.

From the remarks we have made we would not be understood to decry the St. Patrick's Day procession, to deny its beauty, or even to altogether impeach its advisability. It would be a sore wrench to our countrymen here and elsewhere to abandon so time-honored a ceremonial, nor is it necessary to abandon it. Carry it a little further. Redeem it from the imputation which is beginning to cling to it. Prove to the world that it will be no longer a mere bloodless ceremonial, a garland on a prison capital, but a struggle, an honest effort, and honestly conducted, to achieve independence. Let this be the end, as it is the only sensible aim, of the St. Patrick's Day Celebrations. Let the banded thousands, yea! millions, who celebrate that day the world over unite to hurl the tyrant Saxon from his bloodstained throne, and the act will be an answer more glorious than all the arguments of rhetoric to the "Cui Bono?" which now travesties all our actions. Time, opportunity, and will—let them but once unite, and their unity will result in Ireland's freedom.

THE NEW MINISTRY.

Mr. Gladstone has surrendered the seals of office, and Mr. Disraeli has formed a ministry. As far as England is concerned, we may regard the change with the same apathetic eye of unconcerned interest which we would cast on any other foreign complication. Unfortunately, however, our concern in the matter does not end here. Unfortunately our enslaved country is obliged to look across the channel for all that touches herself, and will consequently have to look to Mr. Disraeli for whatever modicum of justice, or injustice, he may see fit to dole out to her. From all we can gather, the prospect is not a bright one. If Gladstone scoured us with whips, Disraeli seems determined to scourge us with scorpions. It is a notorious fact that the British Parliament cannot content itself for a single session, scarcely for a single meeting, without stirring in some manner in Irish affairs. They like to shift our chains about, for the clanking of such fetters is music in their ears.

They are utterly and entirely ignorant of Irish matters; they know nothing about the requirements of the people, and endeavor to conceal this by empty and unmeaning action. Gladstone started the entirely novel theory of a conciliatory Irish policy, and for a time it worked well—at least in England. The hon. members required a new toy, and Ireland alone could supply it. Repression and eviction and browbeating were growing monotonous, besides emigration and other little circumstances attend on these courses were beginning to produce a serious deficit in the Irish revenue. Then Gladstone came to the front. He understood the Irish. He would remedy their grievances and stop all complaints, and so the Church Bill and Land Act passed. To any one at all conversant with the condition of the country which these acts proposed to deal with, the hopeless inadequacy of the means proposed to the end in view might well provoke a smile. These acts, liberal as Gladstone and company considered them, were ridiculously incompetent to even begin to remedy the giant evil of the country. This is not to be wondered at. A minister who attempts to legislate justice for Ireland through the English Parliament has a far more hopeless task than if he went down to the sea-shore and undertook to weave the shifting sands into a rope. No more liberal measures would have passed, if, indeed, they ever entered Gladstone's head. Even the Church and Land Acts gave a rude shock to the conservatism of some of the British Tories. Such was the policy the late Premier pursued towards Ireland, and on the whole it was a favorable specimen of British legislation. It did no good, but it did not do a great deal of harm. It amused them, while it did not hurt us. No sane Irishman ever expected to gain an iota from any action of the British legislature, consequently few were disappointed when the absurd inadequacy of these liberal measures became apparent. Of course it would have been preferable to have been left altogether alone; but, as everyone knew that this was equally out of the question, it was a comparative relief to have parliament vent its activity on acts which did not materially affect us one way or the other. Now, however, all is to be changed. Mr. Disraeli takes his place at the helm of the ship of state, and, like all the other pilots of that ship, casts his eyes first to the ominous West. What he sees there does not please him. His conservative soul is horrified at the "liberalism" of Mr. Gladstone's measures. For a moment he fancies that the Irish have got all they want, and determines to lose no time in rectifying so unaccountable a mistake. Accordingly he takes occasion, in a speech recently delivered in Birmingham, to drag Ireland into his discourse, and seriously reprobates Mr. Gladstone's measures in that regard. This, he determines, shall be set to rights as far as possible. He considers that any concessions to Ireland will only eventuate in the dismemberment of the Empire, and, growing more perversely conservative in his old age, is obstinately determined not to grant it. He has, in a measure, pledged himself to one act which will, to a certain extent, palliate his intolerance in other matters. He has announced his intention of granting that amnesty to the political prisoners which Ireland has been seeking and demanding for years. This act of justice, tardy as it is, will be hailed throughout the world as the inauguration of a milder rule; but, however welcome it may be, we must remember that it falls far short of a reparation, and is more indicative of weakness than of a disposition to clemency, or even justice. The time for conciliating Ireland is past. Hatred and detestation of foreign rule have become the prevailing spirit of the country. The iron has entered into her soul, and no more slackening of her fetters will now content her. Far be it from us to accuse Mr. Disraeli of any disposition to leniency in his Irish policy. That gentleman possesses, in common with most other English statesmen, a record which is in itself a sufficient refutation of any such self-impeachment. We may accept any concessions which the present government yields us without much gratitude, considering that they lack the power, not the will, to refuse it. Despite his powerful Conservative majority, Mr. Disraeli's position is not as strong as he would wish it. He will have in Gladstone, or Gladstone's substitute, a watchful opponent, and in the Home Rule Party, however the English press may affect to despise them, a well-organized and united contingent, ready to join issue with him on any and every occasion, and perfectly willing to accept a defeat which cannot injure them, on the chance of, some time or other, giving the minister a fall which would be to him annihilation. Discussion is the precursor of downfall, and we know not the moment when something may

occur, perhaps from the complications of this very session, to deal the death-blow to that farce of monarchy which has so long dazzled the eyes of Great Britain. Like the boy whose maturing intellect divests the hours of the pantomime of the supernatural attributes which they once possessed in his eyes, and teaches him the true value of spangles, so the enlightenment of Republican ideas is removing the film from the gaze of the world, and is showing them how much royalty is indebted for its attractiveness to tinsel and footlight sparkle. The change which this altered state of feeling will induce may come sooner or later, but in any case we should be ready for it; for in that crash will be heard the pean of Irish liberty, and from those ruins we can draw abundant materials to build up an Irish Republic. For a time only do we watch the changes of ministers. Soon they will cease to interest us, for soon they will cease to exist.

THE CAUSE OF IRISH DISAFFECTION.

A great argument amongst those who do not wish to concede Ireland's just demands, is to assert that nothing will content her. They represent her as eternally grumbling, with cause or without it, and as happy only in a constant atmosphere of complaint. By dint of incessant reiteration, the English have contrived to impress this view of the case on many who are not by choice hostile to freedom in the abstract, or in any degree inimical to Ireland. Content to believe what is incessantly repeated they save themselves the trouble of a discussion, or the annoyance of a conscience-pang by asking—"What is the cause of Ireland's disaffection?" It is this question which we now propose to answer them, and by a simple statement of a few facts which are matters of history demolish the fabric of misconception which the English have been at such pains to build up. To commence with the first advent of the British on our shores—By what right, claim, or title did they establish themselves in a country hitherto independent, and always in the vanguard of civilization? The pretences which may, at this distance of time, be alleged, an invitation by an Irish chieftain, a Papal Grant, anxiety to assuage the horrors of a civil war, all resolve themselves, when viewed by the light of contemporaneous events, into the barbarous plea of conquest, and that, too, conquest of the most unchivalric character, the victory of perfidy, perjury and stratagem, over deceived and divided valor. And, having gained their point, having established the Pale—Ireland's earliest curse—what was their conduct? Perfidious Albion well sustained in those days her unenviable reputation, and supplemented with force and rapine, where such seemed safe adjuncts, the destruction which perjury and assassination had commenced in Ireland. The combined agents, familiar in the history of British aggrandizement, did their work, and Ireland was, in one sense, a conquered country. The specious mask was then thrown aside, and cruelty, oppression, and the sword have been their sole agents since. But once or twice have they been obliged to extend the gloved hand of treachery since they first assumed the steel gauntlet. The Treaty of Limerick remains a dark blot on a dark history, to prove that the British were as ready there as in the olden days to cast all principles of chivalry and national honor behind their backs. The shameless perfidy of that treaty and its disavowal will live as an additional stain while England has a history. Nor in still later days was the title of perfidious Albion less merited, as was proved in '82, when gold was allowed for a time to replace steel, and was found potent to fling back Ireland once more as a mendicant at the feet of her hereditary enemy. Nor has England been content with simply enslaving the nation. She has aimed systematically at its annihilation, and has only failed through the inherent vitality of a free-hearted race, which will continue to live in the prospect of independence. For the dreadful days of '46 we are indebted to England. Well has that fearful scourge, which they blasphemously termed a visitation of Providence, been styled an English made famine. Exporting all the sustenance of the country they forbade the charity of the world, and shouted in their exultation that at last they had found a competent exterminator, and that "the Irish were gone, gone with a vengeance." The cry of a starving nation echoed across the sea, and gladdened their ears at the English boards of plenty, and they, smiling at the success of their dastardly scheme, pleaded to the world the laws of political economy as a cause why they did not send the starving of their abundance, or even allow them to taste of the plenty with which the "famine stricken" land was teeming. But the charity of a world cried shame on them, and will cry it to the end of time.

Volumes might be written on the exhaustive subject of our wrongs. Their enormity can be scarcely glanced at in the brief space of a single article; but what need to recapitulate the, alas, too familiar tale. Will the cavalier who asks the cause of Ireland's disaffection visit her deserted fields? will he count her children as they fly from her shores? will he number her martyred sons, and think of the wrongs of her imprisoned patriots? will he reflect on a spot so dear to all our memories, a country so blessed by God and so cursed by man?—will he think of all this and of a thousand, thousand other wrongs, beside which the wrongs of other lands are as nothing, and again ask, "Why is Ireland disaffected?" We think reflection will show cause enough, though to any Irishman intuition is sufficient.

The San Jose charter election will be held on the second Monday in April.

OUR PARIS LETTER.

PARIS, March 1st, 1874.

To the Editor of the Irish Nationalist.

SIR—I don't know whether your readers will care greatly to hear from me, but I think I may sometimes have a thing or two to say to them which it will do them no harm to listen to. I don't suppose I can see very far into a stone wall, but I flatter myself I can look a fair distance beyond my own nose, and I am quite positive that this is by no means too common an acquirement; in other words, I believe I can generally say what I mean, and that there is mostly a certain amount of meaning in what I say. But perhaps this is enough (if not too much) by way of preface.

Many of the readers of the IRISH NATIONALIST will probably know that I have spent the last three years in France. Naturally, then, it would be easier for me to talk to them about that country, and I think I shall generally do so, but that will not prevent me from saying my say about Ireland too, whenever I feel any strong inclination to do so. I know very well that exile, even when voluntary, much more when involuntary, has somewhat of a tendency to distort a man's views about men and things in his own country. Knowing this, I can perhaps in a measure guard against the danger. But, then, there are two sides to most things. If a man does not know his country so well when he is out of it, he (if he deserves the name of man) loves it far better. And, taking the words in a large sense, we can only know well what we love well; hence it is one of the rarest things in the world for a man to know any country well but his own, and, in my opinion, impossible to know any country as well. But this brings me back to France. The reader will, probably, think I have been arguing against myself here, and, in a measure, he'd be right; but there is also a sense in which what I have been saying tells for me. I love the land in which I now live next to that other land in which, alas! I can not live. France and Ireland were long closely linked together in mutual friendship; a friendship, perhaps, mainly based upon their common enmity to England, but destined, I hope, to survive its original cause, or, still better, to remain with it. England (including Lord Robert Montague and Mr. Bradlaugh) is still, Home Rule and Home Ruling notwithstanding the deadly enemy of Ireland, but she is no longer more than a doubtful friend to France, and the old "perfidious Albion" has yielded its place in the French imagination to the equally perfidious, but far more potent, Russia. Of course all this is not just as we'd wish it, but we cannot fashion facts or events to suit our own fancies, and it is at our peril that we refuse to look them straight in the face. I have been a little wandering in my course up to this, feeling my way, as it were, and perhaps occasionally losing it. But I'll be on firmer ground after a while, and when once on it I'll try to keep on it. I think I may assume, without any very violent impeachment of their intelligence or information, that the readers of the IRISH NATIONALIST are not intimately acquainted with the history of late political events in France.

In any case, I must go back for near a year to make what I have to say quite clear. On the 24th of May last, M. Thiers, who had, in my opinion, guided France through a very difficult and dangerous crisis with great skill and judgment, was set aside by the Assembly, and Marshal McMahon put in his place. It was thought by many people that M. Thiers, though allowed to be a man of moderate opinions himself, was still permitting himself to be made a tool of by the Radicals; that these Radicals were the enemies of all law and civil order, and that their advent to power, made inevitable unless M. Thiers was got rid of, would simply be the putting of the country into the hands of Red Republicans, Communists, Internationalists, and the Lord knows who. I believed at the time, and I believe still, that all this was great nonsense when it was not something far worse—a mere pretext to put away Thiers in order to bring back Henri V. It seemed to me rather absurd to suppose that M. Thiers was not at least as good a judge of the natural tendency of his own actions as the Duke of Broglie, or any other Duke, Marquess, or Count of the Monarchical majority. And then these Radicals! What are they? I don't very well know. The word would seem to have a very different meaning in different countries and at different times, and even in the same country and time. M. Jules Simon is most certainly a Radical, for he has written a book in favor of Radicalism, and yet he is, in my opinion, one of the ablest and most enlightened men in the country. Even M. Thiers himself has been set down, since his fall, as not only a Radical but a petroleur. 'Tisn't to be inferred from what I say here that I am a Radical myself. As far as I can see, I am not. There is one thing, however, which I do know, and that is, that I am not an Internationalist of any sort, either the Ultramontane or the other. To parody the saying of an English Lord, "I am a Catholic first and an Englishman after."—Earl of Denbigh. I am an Irishman (that is to say, a Nationalist and not an Internationalist) first and a Liberal after. But the question isn't about me or my opinions, but about the late and present governments. I'd be one of the last persons in the world to say a word against the gallant soldier and chivalrous gentleman who is nominally at the head of the Government, and really and effectively at the head of the army. Marshal McMahon scarcely pretends to be a politician at all, and in so far as he is one, is most certainly a very poor one. But if there is no fault to be found with the Marshal, save that he is where he probably had no desire to be, there is much fault to be found with his Ministers; indeed,

little but fault to be found with them. One of their very first acts was a scandalous and abortive attempt to corrupt the Press, and almost their very last was to sweep away, by a few strokes of the pen, the entire municipal liberties of France. I allude to the Act which has lately passed through the Assembly giving the Government the power of appointing the Mayors and Deputy-Mayors, in the whole 37,000 (I believe) Communes into which France is divided. These are but a few of the measures of the Government of the 24th of May, (though there have been changes, it is substantially the same government still, and altogether the same measures, if not quite the same men), but they may fairly serve as specimens of their whole policy. It is what the self-styled "honest people" (*honeste gens*) look upon as the reign of what they call "moral order," which, whatever it may be, is most certainly not physical order, and, to my mind, wears very much the appearance of mental disorder. 'Tisn't necessary, for your readers must have heard more than enough about the matter at the time, to say much about the long monarchical intrigues of last autumn. 'Tisn't the fault of the present Ministry, or of the party (Orleanist) they chiefly represent, that Henri V. is not now on the throne of France, but rather the fault (or merit) of the highly honorable and well-meaning, if not over-gifted, person himself. But this is not the opinion of the great body of the Legitimists, who have been ever since abusing their Orleanist allies— allies only for the time being—for not at once swallowing Henri V., white flag and all. But the Orleanists, who, if less honest, are far less stupid than the Legitimists, saw that the thing was impossible under the circumstances. Your readers know the plan that was hit upon since—the seven years' Presidency of McMahon. This is the great bone of contention now. The Legitimists seem to think they have been cheated again. They intended the Marshal as a mere warming-pan for the King, but the Marshal and his Ministers have plainly said that they mean to do without a King (while doing all that a King could do) for at least seven years. After that, Henri V., the Count de Paris, or the De lauge, i. e., the Republic. There is, however, in the opinion of many people, just one other thing on the cards; and this reminds me that I have said nothing yet about the Bonapartists, nor shall I now. In my next I shall have something to say about them in connection with present and recent on-goings here. The week after next I shall probably find myself in a condition to speak about Ireland. I am seldom or ever in a great hurry about anything, and I constantly read so much foolish writing on this subject, that I cannot help feeling a little apprehension about the possibility of adding to the general accumulation of unwisdom. Of course nearly every man thinks himself sensible, but that does not prevent the great mass of mankind from being fools. How can you or I know that we do not belong rather to the foolish many than to the wise few. AN IRISH EXILE.

BIGOTRY.

We had a better opinion of the spirit of justice of our city till we noticed the torrent of animadversion evoked by the recent *fracas* in which Father Powers has figured with unfortunate prominence. We do not think that it is the place of the press, while he is upon his trial, to answer for the infringement of any laws he may have violated.

The comments of the *Chronicle* and *Post*, the high and many tone those papers thought fit to assume, might well provoke a smile in anyone who is conversant with the real facts of their daily conduct. It may, of course, pay them to present to be the mouth-piece of Galvary Church and its pastor, but we have no doubt that, under the same provocation as was offered to Father Powers, either of the gentlemen who penned their lampoons on his conduct in the editorial sanctum, would have shown, perhaps, even more overt impatience. The remarks of Mr. Hemphill on the subject seem to have been rather dictated by the pettiness of sectarian prejudice than by any sense of right or wrong in the matter. He should, however, remembered that the conduct of men of his own cloth and congregation has not always been stainless. The peccadilloes of some of the Protestant clergy in this city are too recent to have escaped the most facile memory; yet on no occasion did a Catholic pastor allow himself to exhibit a particle of the vindictive feeling (if it be best to call things by their right names) which has characterized Mr. Hemphill's comments.

We have no doubt but that Mr. Powers' trial will reveal circumstances of great prominence, the possibility of which has never been dreamed of in Mr. Hemphill's philosophy. The last named gentleman has been uniformly treated by the Irish of San Francisco with a courtesy to which he seems himself to be a stranger; and if of late that courtesy has become merged in silent contempt, he has only himself to blame. We trust that Mr. Hemphill will, in future, cultivate with more effect that Christian charity which is equally inculcated by all Christian creeds.

We lay before our readers, this week, the first letter from our Paris correspondent. They will appear regularly in future. Our esteemed friend desires for the present to remain incognito, but we may mention that he is one who has suffered years of imprisonment for his devotion to the Irish National cause, and who has done much by his pen, in the columns of the *Dublin Irish People*, to bring that cause prominently before the world.

JOHN P. SAREFIELD will visit Grass Valley, Nevada, Dutch Flat, and adjacent places, next week, where he will solicit subscribers for "O'Donovan (Rossa's) Prison Life" and the IRISH NATIONALIST. We hope our friends in the cause of Irish Independence will receive him as well as he deserves, and make his trip both pleasant and profitable.

"IRISH NATIONAL MAGAZINE," CLEVELAND, Ohio.—The February number of the "Irish National Magazine" has the usual quantum of entertaining and patriotic literature. The "Reminiscences of Eminent Irishmen" enters on its second part and grows more interesting as it proceeds. A few tales, some well written poems, and two or three able sketches complete a number which is in every way a credit to its publishers. All success to the "Irish National Magazine" in its good work.

THE IRISH NATIONALIST.

SAN FRANCISCO, MARCH 28, 1874.

COUNTRY AGENTS FOR THE "IRISH NATIONALIST."

J. J. LANE.....Nortonville, Contra Costa Co
 PETER KERN.....Salinas City, Monterey Co
 JAMES GOOLD.....Sawyer's Bar, Klamath Co
 ARTHUR ATTRIDGE.....Watsonville, Santa Cruz Co
 T. K. HOWE.....Dixon, Solano Co
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 WILLIAM REDMOND.....Gold Hill, Nev
 THOMAS WOGAN.....Silver City, Nev
 JOHN L. REIDY.....Merced City, Merced Co

LOCAL BREVITIES.

THE Empire Base Ball Club have challenged the Athletics to another game for \$300.

"THE HATMAKERS" cantata will be rendered by the Oakland Harmonic Society, in Platt's Hall, on the 2d of April.

PLACER COUNTY Pioneers are to hold a meeting at the Morton House on Wednesday, April 1st, at eight o'clock.

A CONFIDENT bully is frightening ladies in the Eighth Ward into buying copies of an old revolutionary journal.

THE ASYLUM for the insane has been recruited this month with 46 patients, 23 of whom were sent from this city.

THE STOCKTON GUARD has accepted the invitation to picnic with the National Guard.

ON SUNDAY evening M. Mendenhall, of 1715 Sutter street, was despoiled by foot-pads of a watch-chain and some other personal property.

B. SHAW, the stage manager of the S. F. A. Minstrels, was presented Tuesday evening with a handsome pin by fellow minstrels.

PROFESSOR LONGFELLOW (A. McKewen) is now editor of the San Francisco "Real Estate Reporter."

THOMAS HARRIS and Daniel Murray have agreed to wrestle, collar and elbow, on Saturday, the 26th of April, for the sum of \$1,000.

DR. H. H. TRILL has been appointed Adjutant of the Second Infantry Regiment, a position he held from 1863 to 1871.

THE "Milton S. Latham" now piles to Donahue in place of the "Antelope."

TERRANCE MORRIS, the champion skater of the Pacific Coast, and the holder of the Diamond Eagle Medal, has been challenged by W. Augustus B. Perry, to skate within two weeks, for \$250, or for the championship and the medal. Morris has not yet intimated his acceptance.

The Danish, Swedish and Norwegian Governments have appointed Mr. Johan Burchard Vice-Consul for the three Scandinavian Kingdoms, to act under G. O'Hara Taaffe, Consul for the entire Pacific Coast. Mr. Burchard is a graduate of the University of Christiania, and has for some time been acting as Secretary to Consul Taaffe, of whom he is a near relative.

LARGE numbers of citizens continue to visit the "Mikado" at Market street wharf, though all do not pay the tariff imposed on those who pass the gangway. The steamer is peculiarly long and narrow, and by the style in which her decks were planned she was evidently built for the China trade. As she has four masts and all of them show a good spread of canvas, the "Mikado" can bowl along at a high rate of speed, even under a slow pressure of steam.

THE VERDICT of \$10,000 against the City Hall Commissioners for infringement of the Foye patent for binding walls, involves a nice question for the city. If there are funds available in the Commission funds, the damages may be made good out of them; if not, the Commissioners are personally liable. But even should Commission funds be found available, it is a point which the city will have to determine whether the Commissioners personally cannot be held liable. They acted on the advice of Mr. Laver, and relied upon not fastening the iron work in Mr. Foye's identical method.

PRESENTATION TO ARCHBISHOP McCLOSKEY.

On the 20th inst., being the thirtieth anniversary of Archbishop McCloskey's consecration, the clergy of the diocese of New York assembled at the Archbishop's residence for the purpose of presenting him with a testimonial indicative of their respect and esteem. Each parish in the diocese was represented by its pastor, and the deputation was received by the venerated prelate, whom they had assembled to honor, attired in the purple robes of the Archbishopate. An eloquent address was read by the Rev. F. H. Farrelly, and the testimonial, in the substantial form of \$6,000, was presented by Father Curran. The Archbishop replied in an eloquent speech, replete with interesting allusions to the almost forgotten infancy of the church in New York. After referring to the marvelous growth and present influence of Catholicity in New York, he concluded in the following words:—

Encouraged, then, by the past, let us, with God's blessing, strive to persevere more zealously, if possible, in the future. Bound together in the unity of the faith, let us be more and more closely drawn together by the ties of fraternal charity; let us be of one heart as well as one mind; let our preaching be not alone by word, but by work, by virtuous lives and good example, by a true priestly character and conduct. And now, in repeating my warmest and sincere thanks, let me in my parting words reciprocate all your kind and affectionate wishes, all your fervent prayers. May you enjoy health and happiness with length of days; may you see your own anniversaries of thirty, forty, fifty years; may your labors be blessed on earth and crowned in heaven.

OVERLAND MONTHLY.—The "Overland" for April comes to us with a bill of fare that might satisfy the most exacting of literary epicures. We have another number of "Lantry's Napoleon," followed by a charming story from the pen of J. L. Van Meter entitled "Ge-nacht Vader." Several pleasantly written tales and sketches, of which Mrs. Baker's "It Might Have Been" is one of the best, make up a very successful number. Mr. Avery's "Nature and Art" is written in his happiest style, and "Marie" is a delicious "modern" which will be read with pleasure by all. The April "Overland" will be acknowledged as above the average of even that periodical.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN VIRGINIA.

The Shamrock Blooms on the Comstock Range—A Grand Parade of Military and Civic Societies, Firemen, Public Officers and Citizens.

The celebration of St. Patrick's Day in Virginia City was in all respects a grand success. It had been feared that the day would prove so stormy that no parade could be had, but through the intercession of Ireland's Patron Saint, or some other power having influence over the elements, the sun rose bright and clear, with only here and there a white, fleecy cloud floating through the deep blue of the heavens. Flags were unfurled to the breeze throughout the city, and the crowds early astir and noisy of preparation everywhere heard, told that there had just dawned a grand gala day. As the morning passed, officers and men of military companies in full uniform were to be seen hurrying in various directions; firemen appeared here and there in their red shirts; citizens in their holiday attire began to throng the streets, and the sound of distant music was occasionally heard. As the hour for the forming of the procession drew near, the throng and the bustle increased. The streets were everywhere filled with gaily and fashionably-dressed ladies and children, all on the tip-toe of expectation, and all displaying on their breasts the shamrock, that emblem of the Trinity which, in the hands of St. Patrick, gave to an influential Irish chief the idea of how one could be in three—in short, the idea of the Trinity. At 11.30 A. M.

THE PROCESSION

Formed on B street, with right resting on Sutton avenue. The procession then marched down Sutton avenue to C street, and southward on C street to Gold Hill, where it was joined by the division of that town and returned along C street to the city. The procession was headed by Chief of Police Kelly and aids, mounted; Grand Marshal James Kelly, with Chief Aids M. J. Monaghan and A. F. McKay, and ten or twelve assistant aids, all splendidly mounted. The Washington Guard Band came next in their neat uniform, and were followed by the Emmet Guard, Montgomery Guard and Sarsfield Guard—all in gala uniform. The Emmet Guard and the Sarsfield Guard appeared in fine, new uniforms and presented a dashing, soldierly appearance, marching most admirably. As regards marching and general appearance, the same may be said of the Montgomery Guard, though they did not make their appearance in new uniform—the old being one not easily improved upon. Another fine band of musicians was followed by the officers of the day, and Mayor and Aldermen in carriages, when came the several companies of the Fire Department in the following order: Chief Brown and First and Second Assistant Engineers; Virginia Engine Company No. 1, with their machine gaily decked out with wreaths and streamers and with a little boy and girl mounted upon it as "Moose" and "Lise." A delegation of Young America Engine Company No. 2, with their steamer drawn by a fine team, gaily decked out, followed; then came a delegation from Washoe Engine Company No. 4, with steamer, and following was Knickerbocker Engine Company No. 5, in strong force, with their steamer, and accompanied by Monumental Engine Company No. 6, the latter company not yet having received their new steamer. Another band now appeared, heading Virginia Division No. 1, Ancient Order of Hibernians, several hundred in number, and presenting a splendid appearance in their bright and beautiful regalia. Then came the Union Guard, a company of boys of St. Patrick's School, Gold Hill, dressed in bright scarlet coats with blue caps, and armed with imitation swords. The boys were well drilled, and marched like veterans. Gold Hill Division No. 2, Ancient Order of Hibernians, followed the Union Guard, and were out in strong force. The streets through which the procession passed were everywhere thronged with spectators of all ages, sexes and conditions, and all the balconies, doors and windows commencing a view of the line of march were crowded with men, women and children. Along the line of the procession were carried a great number of flags and banners, most conspicuous among which were the banners carried by the two Divisions of the Ancient Order of Hibernians. Both were large and costly paintings. That of the Virginia Division our people are familiar with. The banner of the Gold Hill Division showed upon the front a fine painting representing Washington crossing the Delaware, and on the reverse the "Maid of Erin" with a wolf-dog in the distance. The procession, after returning from Gold Hill, marched down Sutton avenue to D street, and thence to Piper's Opera House, where took place

THE LITERARY EXERCISES OF THE DAY.

The dress circle was packed to its utmost capacity, a large proportion of its occupants being ladies, but the lower part of the house would have comfortably accommodated many more. Through a misunderstanding hundreds of persons went away thinking the parquette and orchestra seats were crowded. The indoor exercises opened with the Star Spangled Banner by the band, followed by Ireland's national air. George Emmet, the President of the Day, after a few happy introductory remarks, then introduced T. W. Healy, of Carson City, poet of the occasion, who read an appropriate and graceful poem which was heartily received by all present. Mr. John Welsh, the orator of the day, was next introduced, and delivered a stirring patriotic oration with an effect which was abundantly attested by frequent applause. We regret that want of space prevents us from printing it in its entirety. The oration, which presented in brief a pleasantly told and complete epitome of Irish history, concluded as follows:—

In 1848 and '67 the Irish people again attempted the overthrow of the English Government in their country. They failed, but they showed to the world they were not contented slaves, that every generation would renew the good fight, until success must at length crown our efforts. Will that cherished object, that glorious consummation consecrated by centuries of fierce struggle and oceans of patriot

blood, be finally accomplished? Yes, for it seems to me that a people who have for seven hundred years fought manfully for the God-like principles of liberty and nationality, who have, amid all the persecutions to which they have been subjected, multiplied in numbers, and come forth from the fiery ordeal more intense in the hatred of their oppressors, more determined to be free, surely, for such a race, Fate must have in store a bright and glorious future. Whilst yielding our first and sworn allegiance to this land of Washington, this people's government—the best and the most liberal ever yet organized by the genius of man, the home of freedom, the asylum of the oppressed—we also think that as men worthy of our manly strains, we must aid our mother land in her struggle for freedom and republicanism. To be able to aid her in her hour of need we must prepare, we must organize, because to a people unprepared opportunity comes in vain.

As long as Erin hears the clink of base, ignoble chains; As long as one detested link of foreign rule remains; As long as our rightful debt one smallest fraction is due,

So long, my friends, there is something yet for Irishmen

The oration was exceedingly well delivered and was heartily applauded in all the telling points throughout. At its conclusion all dispersed in various directions to enjoy themselves as best suited them, at their homes or about town, and to make preparations for the grand St. Patrick's ball at National Guard Hall, with which the festivities of the day concluded. At the breaking up of the procession, in front of the Opera House, provision was made for the literary exercises, the military and the firemen marched away to follow their own devices; the firemen to escort each other to their several houses, and the military to have a good time according to their own notions. In the early part of the day there were the usual ceremonies at the churches. Throughout, the celebration passed off very quietly, and greatly to the satisfaction of all, both spectators and participants.

St. Patrick's Day in Marysville.

EDITOR IRISH NATIONALIST.—Thinking that the readers of the NATIONALIST may be pleased to know how the natal day of Ireland was celebrated in Marysville, I take the liberty of sending you a few items.

The Marysville Hibernian Benevolent Society assembled at their hall on the morning of the 17th and proceeded from there to St. Joseph's Cathedral in full regalia with their banners. They were under the Marshalship of William Elliott, a respected member of the society. At the Cathedral, Pontifical High Mass was celebrated by Bishop O'Connell, assisted by the Rev. Fathers Farley, Clair and Sullivan. A panegyric on the life and virtues of St. Patrick was delivered by Father Farley, and was listened to by a large and appreciative congregation. The Reverend Father is a very pleasing speaker and seemed to understand his subject thoroughly. Immediately after Mass the hymn to St. Patrick was beautifully rendered by the choir. From the Cathedral the Society marched to their hall where, with a number of invited guests and friends, they sat down to a sumptuous collation. After partaking of the good things which were set before them, the following remarks were made:

"The Day we Celebrate." Responded to by the President, Malachi Carow. Mr. Carow's effort was really creditable to him and to the society over which he presides. He spoke over three-quarters of an hour, making use of very beautiful language. "Our Adopted Country" was responded to in an exceedingly eloquent address by James McCalig. "Ireland, the Island of Saints, Sages and Warriors." Responded to by Father Farley, the Reverend Father doing the subject justice. "The Originators, Perpetrators and Defenders of the Republic of America." Responded to by Daniel Campbell. T. J. Power responded to the toast of "The Marysville Hibernian Society." He spoke of the felicity of his association with the members during the last fifteen years. Mr. Power presided as President of the Society for three years. "Ireland as She Is." Responded to by M. J. Kelleher. Daniel Donohue responded to "Our Sister Societies, Whose Objects are Benevolence." Mr. Donohue is county delegate of the Ancient Order of Hibernians.

Several hours passed very pleasantly—the hall being crowded with members, their families and invited guests. The occasion will long be remembered by the participants.

"A Thing of Beauty is a Joy Forever."—Keats. Success to who that deserve it. We would call the attention of our readers to the stock of goods of E. O'Reilly, the energetic Picture and Looking-glass dealer at the corner of Fifth and Market streets. He imports every thing in his line from the Publishers and dealers in the East and Europe, and is always ready to supply orders at short notice in scenery of our "native land." He has everything published, and as for Religious subjects he has an immense stock in Pictures—of others, he has one of the finest assortments on the Coast. In looking-glasses of any style or size it would be impossible for the trade to compete with him, and in picture frames there is such variety that you are suited once, and as to price, he will guarantee that he will sell lower than the lowest and he will offer an invitation to our friends in the country to pay him a visit on the first opportunity. Remember E. O'Reilly, Fifth and Market streets.

Make Money.

Fast and honorably, \$12.50 per day, or \$75 per week, by at once applying for a territorial right, (which are given free to agents,) to sell the best, strongest, most useful, and rapid selling Sewing Machine, and Patent Button Hole Worker, ever used or recommended by families, or buy one for your own use; it is only \$5. Sent free everywhere by express. Address all orders, etc., to BUCKLAND SEWING MACHINES, cor. Greenwich and Cortlandt streets New York.

AT A MATCH game of base-ball on Sunday, between the South End and Bay City Base-Ball Clubs, the former came off victorious, after an exciting contest, by a score of 57 to 43.


SPECIAL NOTICES.

K. TWIABA X.

THE WHITE SAGE.—A new preparation is offered to the public for the restoration of the hair by Dr. L. Terry, 323 Third street, and from the great number of testimonials published by prominent citizens of Elko, Nevada, of its efficacy in giving strength to the hair and the speedy return of it to those who have been bald, oblige us to look upon it with more favor than the thousand other preparations already in market. The *Elko Independent* says: "A decoction of white Sage will accomplish more in restoring bald heads, fastening falling hair, and removing and giving healthy action to the scalp than a whole store of the usual remedies advertised for that purpose. Hundreds now in Nevada can testify to this fact, and a trial will convince any doubting. Joseph that what was said of it in this respect will be borne out by results, if he will give it a fair trial." If such is the case, the Doctor will reap a rich harvest, for no other city can boast of so many bald-headed people as San Francisco. The medicine can be obtained from every druggist. None genuine without the signature of L. TERRY, M. D., on the outside of the wrapper. HEALY, FIELD, ROGERS & Co., General Agents. Sole Distiller, Dr. L. Terry, Elko, Nevada.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

MRS. P. QUICLEY,
 MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN
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 No. 914 Market St.,
 Between Stockton and Powell, SAN FRANCISCO.
 A Large and Choice Stock of Tools. Manufacturers of
 Spirit Levels.

C. DESMOND

PRACTICAL HATTER,
 NO. 5 NEW MONTGOMERY STREET,
 GRAND HOTEL BUILDING.

IS SELLING OFF HIS LARGE AND VARIED STOCK of Hats and Caps at less than half its value, in order to make room for a large invoice now in transit. Those goods

WILL AND MUST BE SOLD.
 So bargains may be expected. You can assure yourself of the truth of this statement by a personal examination. The stock embraces every variety, from the FINEST HAT to a 25 cent CAP.

All who have dealt with Desmond will vouch that If you a shapely hat would wear, And one that will endure, Just go to Desmond's store, and there You can be suited, sure.

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 5 New Montgomery street, under the Grand Hotel.
 [mh14f]

WM. J. BLYTHE,



Band Master 3d Irish Regiment, N. G. C.
 RESIDENCE—283 Stevenson street.—PLACE OF BUSINESS—C. C. Keene's Music Store, Cor. Kearny and Bush Streets. Orders from the country promptly attended to.
 [mh21-4f]

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 GAS AND STEAM FITTER,
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All work warranted. Jobbing promptly attended to.
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Horse Shoers,
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 Horse Shoeing Done with Neatness and Dispatch.
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Jackson Michigan Wagon,

The largest assortment on this coast now in store and for sale very low—all Wagons warranted for two years.
 J. D. ARTHUR & SON,
 Corner of California and Davis Streets, San Francisco.
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CUNNINGHAM & PARKER,
 BLACKSMITHS, CARRIAGE AND WAGON MAKERS.

JOBBER of every description executed with dispatch in a workmanlike manner.

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 Livery and Sale Stables,
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 Saddle Horses, Carriages and Buggies furnished at short notice and on reasonable terms.
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MISSING FRIENDS.—Advertisements of this nature will be inserted three times for One Dollar.

INFORMATION WANTED.—OF WILLIAM LANE, of E. River's View, Newmarket, County Cork, Ireland. He left Ireland three years ago, and came to America. When last heard of, about twelve months since, said to be on his way to California. Important information can be given him by addressing JOHN KENEALLY, 30 Third street, San Francisco. Eastern papers please copy.

INFORMATION WANTED.—OF MICHAEL LADEN AND PETER LADEN, Parish of Crocroma, county Mayo. When last heard of in 1850, Peter was then in Liverpool, and Michael emigrated to the United States. Any information respecting them will be thankfully received by their brother, JAMES LADEN, Alameda Station, Alameda County, California. Eastern papers please copy.

INFORMATION WANTED.—OF MISS REBECCA GREEN, native of Strabane, County Tyrone; also of ELIZA COLLINS, her niece. Supposed to be in San Francisco. Both have been in California many years. Address, WM. COLLINS, 84 Ontario street, Cleveland, Ohio.

AMUSEMENTS.

CALIFORNIA THEATRE.

MR. JOHN MCCULLOUGH.....Proprietor and Manager
 MR. BARTON HILL.....Acting Manager

Friday and Saturday Evenings, March 20 and 21,
 LAST NIGHTS BUT ONE
 Of the Highly Successful Engagement of

MISS NEILSON

FRIDAY EVENING.....MARCH 27th,
 Will be acted Sheridan Knowles' Play of
THE HUNCHBACK.

Julia, MISS NEILSON.

Saturday—Last night of THE LADY OF LYONS.
 Saturday Afternoon, March 28—Last "Neilson Matinee," LADY OF LYONS.

Monday, March 30—Farewell Benefit and Last Appearance of MISS NEILSON, when will be presented Shakespeare's ROMEO AND JULIET.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—In answer to numerous inquiries, MISS NEILSON has the honor to inform her friends and the public that the BALCONY will be reserved for them on MONDAY NEXT, at the regular Dress Circle prices, for that occasion only, and will be offered for sale on Friday morning.

Tuesday Evening, March 31st—Farewell Benefit of MR. J. C. WILLIAMSON, when will be presented, for the first time here, an original American Drama, written by A. M. Galt. Also entitled STRUCK OIL, OR THE PENNSYLVANIA DUTCHMAN, in which MISS MAGGIE MOORE will make her re-appearance, as Lizzie Stoddard. MR. J. C. WILLIAMSON as John Stoddard.

Thursday, April 2nd—First Benefit of MISS ELLIE WILTON.

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EVERY EVENING,

Also, Wednesday and Saturday Afternoons.

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Yours respectfully,

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The New Crusade Against the Journal Literature of England.

We extract from the *Tuam News* the conclusion of a well and truthfully written series of articles from the able pen of "Don Bernardo." The essays, of which the extract below contains the cream, will be of deep interest, and is fraught with still deeper instruction to all Irishmen:

I have stated in my first paper on the above subject that Irish women can do a great deal to assist in carrying on this new but important crusade. I will now address myself to Irish mothers, who are the guardians and teachers of the men and women who will in the future inhabit our smiling valleys and steep mountain sides, who will fill our towns and make busy with life's hum our cities; to the young women, the virtuous daughters of holy Ireland—thrice holy, holy in possessing a nation's peasantry—holy in her devotion to her God, and holy in her undying fidelity to her nationality. Who will be the future mothers of Irishmen and women, I ask them in the name and for the honor of our unhappy country to assist in banishing from Irish homes the immoral and anti-Irish literature that England thinks fit to pour into our country from her polluted shores. By the laws of inheritance the child receives from its father the stronger and more masculine quality, such as physical strength, stability of character, courage, endurance, and every other attribute to fit him for passage through life; besides from the mother are transmitted qualities as useful and more beautiful all the tenderness of the woman, her patient devotion, and it is with her milk that the child takes into his nature all those finer and more susceptible feelings that man—of all the animal kingdom—is capable of possessing.

Woman has more to do to do with the formation of our characters than man. The greatest men—heroes, statesmen, poets, saints, martyrs, and patriots—owe their position and success in life to the early training, devoted care, and tender solicitude of good mothers. So, Irish mothers, I appeal to you, who are in constant attendance on your offspring, to carefully select only moral and Irish reading for your children, to you I make a more special application on this subject, as their fathers are out in the world trying to maintain their place in the race for bread; and it is you who care to watch over them and direct their young minds to love Ireland, her old customs, and her literature.

In the pages of the "Boys of England" appeared some time ago "scenes from Irish History," which either falsified facts or carefully hid anything that would add to Ireland's honor or cover her sons with glory. Irishmen and women, Irish customs, Irish literature, and Irish Catholicism are caricatured, sneered at, condemned and insulted; and this is only a sample of how all things Irish are served in the so-called literature of England. Irish mothers, are such fit food for the infant minds of your children? Irish daughters of St. Bridget, is this a literature suitable for the young men who pay their addresses to you? Send them away if they read this blighting trash, creating a black and festering spot on the characters of our young men. What you can't get rid of them! Oh! yes, you can deny them the pleasure of your smiles, shut out the sunshine of your dark blue eyes, and refuse them the pleasure of your company until they give up the murder-and-suicide "Budget," the falsifying "Boys of England," the sensational "London Journal," and the bigoted "Herald," or any other similar trash emanating from the modern Babylon.

Irish boys, who love and revere your parents, why read such trash that sneers at and caricatures your fathers and mothers, and your dear Ireland; papers which aggravate the grievances that exist between the two countries, and then falsely call it fair play; which strike our country and provoke our countrymen to retaliate and then impudently call us murderers; which deny us an equal share in the constitution, and then dare to call their acts justice. Men of Ireland, dare to your selves and banish from your homes as quickly as you would a poison this stigma on literature; but what will we do for something to read, I hear some of you ask? I will tell you and give you a few of the names of what you ought to read; but, before doing so, allow me to tell you that I have no interest in the papers and works which I will name, except that interest which every Irishman who loves his country and admires the moral truths of life should have, viz., an interest to see Irish literature better appreciated, read, and understood; to see the writings of good and true Irishmen holding a place in every Irish home; and Davis, Lady Wilde, Mitchell, M'Geoghegan, Baunin, Carlton, Luby, Rossa, Kickham, McCabe, and a host of others of every shelf in the cottages of the peasant and the artisan of Ireland. First, I see with regret two such papers as "Zodiacus" and "Blarney" dying out without support, and yet "Punch," "Fun," and "Judy" can have a sale in the land of Wit, of Swift and Curran and O'Leary; that "Punch," which dismissed Mr. Richard Doyle, the first cartoon sketcher of the day, fourteen years ago, because he refused to caricature the Pope; that scurrilous "Judy," which represented, some four years ago, the Irish priest as receiving money in the confessional to forgive a penitent for having shot a landlord. Are these the comic (heaven save the mark!) papers you Irishmen, who are proverbial for your wit and humor, support, which give security and name to humor, write vulgar sarcasm and call it wit. Oh! shades of Steel, Grattan, and O'Connell, where are your spirits wandering?

The writings of numerous men of our own day are as interesting, even more so, than those who have had their birth-place in England. I need hardly point to the "Shamrock" published every week for a penny; the "Irish Monthly," price sixpence, every month; the "Catholic Magazine," and several others, all containing history, poetry, and fiction; the "Tuam News," "Irishman," "Flag," "Irish Nationalist" of San Francisco, and many other excellent and patriotic papers published weekly in various districts of Ireland. Then there are various cheap publications in books: Duffy's Library of Ireland; Smith's Shilling Edition (illustrated) of Lady Morgan's Wild Irish Girl; the Dublin Annual, issued every year, beautifully got up and illustrated, for one shilling. Mr. John Denver of Liverpool, is issuing very pretty and well written books, containing about thirty pages, well printed and illustrated, on various Irish subjects—history, biography, poetry and fiction, for one penny. These little books appear every month, and should be in every one's hands. There is an excellent and honest history of Ireland, by John Mitchell; a Life of O'Connell, by T. O. Luby, one of Ireland's best martyrs; the writing of the Nun of Kenmare, who sends forth the light of learning from her cell.

Do you want the deep philosophy of the German school? You will find it in the writings of ancient Irish scholars. The classic beauties of Byron, with the fiery eloquence of the Milesian, are in the lines of "Speranza." In the poems of Thomas Davis, Ireland's youthful poet, is breathed the martial ardor

and soul-stirring energy so necessary to inspire a down-trodden people to rise against the tyranny of ages. Our histories are well written, impartial, and contain records of heroism, devotion, and patriotism, throwing a halo of glory around every age of our nation. No immoral monsters or their misdeeds disgrace the annals of our people even in the glorious days of Paganism, no burnings at the stake by fanatics, no cruel curtailment of the liberties of the working classes.

Our biographies teem with anecdotes illustrating goodness of heart, philanthropic actions, Celtic humor, and integrity of character. And in fiction our novelists can write to thrill the heart with ecstasy, or raise the soul to thoughts of nobleness, and admiration of the fearless courage of some hero who sacrifices all for love and fatherland.

The romance of Ireland, and by Irish brains, are far superior to those of England, and it is not egotism that prompts me to pen this statement: they are written in a pure tone and without out vulgarity, divested of that immoral slang so peculiar to English novels of a sensational character. With all those advantages, why should Irishmen take in English literature? Why should our clubs and workmen's institutes support and give countenance to the writings of men who delight in heaping abuse on the "Irishman"? In military barracks the "Irishman" is read. In the United Kingdom are any Irish National papers admitted, nor are the men permitted to read them, and this applies more particularly to the "Irishman" and "Flag," and one other English paper—one that has fearlessly advocated pure principles of democracy against the effete and worn-out principles of Monarchy. "Reynold's Newspaper." Although there has been one or two bold and fearless men who have tried their best to introduce the national papers, which only ended in getting themselves into trouble, and this, too, when the Scotch, and even the little Principality of Wales, have their papers, while Ireland has her thousands of brave sons who leave their bones to bleach in the suns of foreign climes, and for this truly "grateful" nation that does so much for Irishmen!

I will not tire my readers by referring them to the many instances of youthful depravity that have occurred and been laid bare in our police-courts, where mere children have stolen money from their parents, aged aunts or grandmothers, and bought fire-arms, and turned highwaymen in imitation of Dick Turpin or Claude Duval, and this from reading books bearing similar titles, where criminals are raised into heroes, and crime excused and so glossed over as to make it appear that the criminal was "more sinned against than sinning."

I will conclude by relating a few facts as to the effect reading had on a young Irish lad, named such as the "Boys of England," "Every Week," etc., until a few months ago, and he acknowledged that it was in part owing to my continued lectures and the good advice of other friends that he was enabled to see the folly of reading such useless stuff. C. H. was alone in the busy city of Manchester, and in a situation where he had time to read all he could come across, and the sensational penny trash had a peculiar attraction for him, he read so much of this discontent-creating literature, that his youthful mind was so warped as to decide on the not commendable action of borrowing two pounds from his employer to enable him to leave his home as he had the intention of going to sea. Thus he deliberately intended a suicide on his small scale, and this from the perusal of his London. His description of the way he was affected, child though he was, shows that all his better feelings were not destroyed, a tremor seized him, and his cheeks paled as his employer gave him the money, which was to enable him to commit a sin; he went to Liverpool, but failed in his design of going to sea; he returned a wiser and better lad; and if any action of his life excites sorrow it is that boyish freak caused by the crime-creating trash of London.

Irish boys and girls take advice in time, and yield not to the temptation thus given; remember you are giving support to the maligners of your creed, the insulters of your custom and the enemies of your dear Mother Erin.

LON BERNARDO.

MARRIAGE CUSTOMS IN OLD BRITAIN.—When the Anglo-Saxons settled in Britain, the patriarchal system was in full force. The father was absolute master in his own family; he sold his daughter in marriage, his son in slavery. When St. Augustine landed in the island, the maiden was a simple article of property, her price fixed at so many head of cattle.

The primitive mode of procuring a wife was this: "When a youth had fixed his choice upon a maiden, he went with a band of friends and carried her off, probably with her own consent. The relations followed in hot pursuit, a feud between the families ensued, and was only appeased by the lover agreeing to pay the value fixed upon by the father for retaining possession of the maiden, he giving a "wed," or security, for his performance of the contract—hence the word "wedding."

This custom of stealing the bride is as ancient as the Spartans, and is still kept up in Brittany, where it forms one of the ceremonies of the marriage festivities. The bargain made, the amount of the "morning gift" settled, the contracting parties took each other by the hand and proclaimed themselves man and wife; the ring was placed on the first finger of the left hand, and the father, having received the purchase-money, delivered his daughter over to her husband. The transfer of authority was made by a symbolic gift. The father delivered the bride's shoe to the bridegroom, and the latter touched her over the head with it—a ceremony which took its origin in the custom of placing the foot on the neck of a slave, and was typical of the wife's subjection to her husband—a ceremony still preserved in the popular custom of "throwing the shoe."

The day after the wedding the bridegroom gave the "morning gift"—supposed to be voluntary, but according to the value stipulated. It was general among the Kenton race, and often estates were thus bestowed. When Athelstan's sister, Eadgith, married the Emperor Otto, his morning gift was the city of Magdeburg.

A MAN named Albert was apprehended at Harwood, Herefordshire, recently, charged with attempting to murder his wife, mother, and father by cutting them with a hatchet and a razor. All three are lying in a precarious condition.

A MEETING of Louisiana bondholders in London adopted a resolution denouncing the funding bill passed at the late session of the Louisiana Legislature as arbitrary, unjust, injudicious, and calculated to shake confidence in all American securities. The meeting resolved to take measures to resist the carrying into effect of the provisions of the bill.

A YOUNG LADY in Vermont is six feet seven high, and she isn't stock up, either.

Father Lavelle on the Limerick Election.

The subjoined is an extract from a letter from Father Lavelle to the *Tuam News* bearing date, Cong. 23d February, 1874, on the Limerick Election:

I regret to say that while Mr. Power had among his supporters men as true to their country and creed as is the needle to the Pole, I fear there was among them some element the most dangerous to both that could be imagined. No true Irish patriot would publicly insult a priesthood that, like that of Mayo, had always, and had at that very moment, hoisted aloft the national banner of their country. I could well understand, though I might regret, strong exhibitions against what are called "Whig priests" sustaining a mongrel or West Briton candidate. I could well understand, though I might regret, certain reported displays at the late Limerick county election—an election the result of which filled my soul with joy—but that insult should be offered to proved priests, standing on the National platform, because they preferred one Nationalist to another, and that even in respect for their own independence, is an indication of a state of things which must be closely watched and nipped in the bud.

And as I have happened to refer to the glorious Limerick election, let me add that the circumstances attending it were quite different from those of the Mayo election. Mr. O'Sullivan was a native of the county, well known throughout the county as a farmer and a trader; a victim, with his fine young son, to gross and cruel outrage for his supposed political views; he was publicly invited by leading men of the county, and therefore most entitled to the most favorable reception at the county's hands. Not one element of all this is to be found in Mr. Power's case.

And now that the matter, for the present, is at an end, I confess I cannot for the life of me see how Mr. Power's presence in the English National cause, I think he could do it far more service outside—at least for the present. Had he suffered like Irish Cato, John Mitchell; like Luby, O'Leary, O'Donovan Rossa, J. F. X. O'Brien, &c., I could well see the meaning of his return; but, under present circumstances, his return would have none of that significance, which alone could give it National value—perhaps it might have the reverse.

The Emperor of Germany has conferred the insignia of the Prussian Order "Pour la Merite" upon the Provost of Trinity College, Dublin.

A financial document has been printed, showing that of the children sent to reformatories in Ireland, in the last year, 56.1 per cent. of the boys, and 52.2 of the girls were totally uneducated.

Mr. Christopher Pallas, Attorney General for Ireland, was, on the 16th ult., offered the appointment of Chief Baron of the Exchequer, and accepted it. Mr. Law, M.P., now becomes Attorney General.

The Lord Lieutenant has appointed Col. J. Maguire to the Commission of the Peace for the county of Meath.

The barque "St. Michael," from Liverpool to Rio Janeiro, with coals, was totally lost at Derryenne, on the 14th ult. Fifteen men were saved and three lost.

THOMAS TIGHE, Esq., M.P., attended a recent meeting of the members of the League of the South, held in Dublin, and has liberally subscribed the sum of £50 to the funds of the League.

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Goods delivered free to all parts of the city.
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Keeps constantly on hand the best quality of

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Physician, Surgeon and Lecturer,

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Opposite the Occidental Hotel entrance. Although DR.

BRENNAN may differ considerably in his practice from

many members of the Profession, yet, he is possessed of

the highest credentials from the most learned and cele-

brated Medical Colleges in the country; and all who

have attended his lectures bear witness to the clear and

lucid manner in which he defines every portion of the

human frame, giving the reasons for the various diseases

which the tissues of the human body are subject to, and

The Marchioness of Queensberry on Home Rule.

To THE EDITOR OF THE "FLAG,"
February 26th, 1874.
SIR—I feel honored in being the medium of presenting to the Irish people the following remarkable pronouncement. It will command deep and respectful attention, not less by reason of its intrinsic power and nobleness than as the expression of a lady who holds the highest place in the esteem and affection of the Irish race.

Yours truly,
P. J. SARTZ.
DEAR MR. SMYTH—If I have been so long silent in the present struggle it has not been that my heart was not earnestly engaged in it, but that I have been slow in expressing an opinion which seemed to be at variance with that of old and tried patriots. I know, however, how possible it is for even these true and faithful ones to be mistaken in their anxious desire to serve their beloved land; and thus I do think that there is no time to be lost in reconsidering the program of Home Rule. For my own part, I acknowledge that I stood too hastily by those magic words I knew of what this demand was to be composed. I am no politician, and thus I found the programme laid before the Home Rulers at the Conference difficult to understand. It seemed to be accepted, and yet I was not satisfied that this was the cause of Ireland. Knowing that all true policy must be built upon the foundation of justice to all, I was not satisfied for I could not find in the programme what I thought to be justice to Ireland. Now, as I could not doubt the fidelity and worth of those engaged in the Conference, it became clearer and clearer to me that the ardent desire for peace and union was eclipsing the cause of the nation—those whose only strength is its right. Would it not be well to consider what those rights are, and then to make that the demand, and let all else fit in, and follow as it may? I am told that England will never restore the rights of Ireland. I would never dare to say that, when the demand is made by the nation, England could be so unjust as to refuse to restore what her forefathers had stolen; but I can never think that she will give back to Ireland half her powers, leaving her still unsatisfied and shackled. However, be that as it may, her right is one, and that is full restitution. It is this that shines forth so brightly in its unchanging demand—restitution of rights wrenched from Ireland, not even by force, but by treachery, cunning, bribery, and sundry atrocious acts. Is it not, I ask you, dear Mr. Smyth, the simple, straightforward demand unmistakably clear—viz., that this should be restored—Ireland's own self-rule on the principles of 1782? Should not Ireland be told to keep her eyes steadily on that bright beacon as held aloft by O'Connell and Grattan? It can be only around such right that there can be any lasting or great union. These opinions may have slumbered, they may have been confused, or they may have been buried beneath something which seemed brighter for Ireland, but which could never hold the position that this commands in its invincible power of justice. England will, it is hoped (when Irishmen arise from all parts of the world to make the demand), consider whether or not the example of the Emperor of Austria is not well worthy of imitation, for his Majesty has, through that one act of justice, strengthened his kingdom wonderfully, and won back the affection and loyalty of his people, infinitely more precious than mines of gold.

I have felt it right to express these opinions to you, as I have to others, and I hope that you will all try to obtain by some means a clear expression of the wishes of the people. This can, perhaps, be done by means of another Conference, where reason, justice and truth may combine, in free discussion, to mould the Irish nation's demand into the only form by which (as it appears to me) its rightful claim can be faithfully expressed. To such a Conference all hearts will turn for an authoritative definition of the words "Home Rule." And again I ask, can it be anything less than justice—that is, full restitution? It is altogether another question, what England sees fit to restore, but the terms of Ireland's demand are now of momentous importance—all her honor, her sense of justice, and right, and duty are involved in them. To her, in her representatives, is intrusted, not the results, but the nature of her actions. Of one thing I am sure, and that is, that the power of the just God will only stand by justice, and that in His name nothing else can be presented. Policy must, therefore, fall before justice, and so I pray that Ireland in all her actions will show herself to be the embodiment of fearlessness, peace, order, justice, truth and goodness, which virtues are the saving health of a nation, the vital force which maintains politicians and kings.

Having so ardently espoused the cause of Home Rule, I think it only just to let you and others know my sentiments. I assure you I am utterly unable to understand how any policy can be of avail to save England and Ireland that is not directed to the making of Ireland a free nation.

I remain, yours very sincerely,
CAROLINE QUEENSBERRY.

The Marchioness of Queensberry's Letter.

[From the Dublin Irishman.]
However opinions may vary as to the purport of the letter which we publish this week, there is none who will refuse to recognize that it emanates from a true patriot.

The opinions expressed in it have, undoubtedly, occurred to many persons already; in setting them before the public, she does no more than receive thoughts preserved in many hearts. It may be said, in one word, that her Grace is a Repealer. She believes that the basis for a national movement should be laid upon the lines of the constitution extorted in Eighty-two from the fears of England, and lost seventy years ago by the corruption of the same.

We must go further back to find a truly representative Irish Parliament. We must seek it in the days of Charles the First, perhaps also in those of Charles the Second. We cannot mention the days of Cromwell, and we do not care to refer to those of James the Second. In the times mentioned the Irish Parliament did contain within its bosom Irishmen of all the races and all the religions then known to the country. There were Catholics there and Protestants—there were men of Milesian blood and men of Anglo-Norman extraction. They got on together passably well, although the period was one of exciting politics. Both Protestants and Catholics, of Palemen and Milesians, were present in the Parliament of James the Second also, but there is a cloud over their action which was short-lived. The record of their acts does not appear in the official papers of the Parliament, having been expunged from the printed record by those who followed. It is possible, also, that there were Catholics as well as Protestants present in the Irish Parliament which sat in the days of William the Third. That King had

a numerous and brave band of Catholic soldiers over with him who fought for him well, and helped him to gain the day. Commissioned as he was by the Pope to turn out King James of England, he was not hostile to the Catholics.

But it is certain that from the days of Anne to the Union, the Irish Parliament was not a truly representative body. It became what the early Parliaments of the Anglo-Norman Catholics (who passed penal laws against the mere Irish Catholics) had been. From that 22nd of February, 1703, when Sir Theobald Butler, Counsellor Malone, and Sir Stephen Rice pleaded the cause of the Catholic Lords and Commons at the Bar of the House, till the end of its sessions in Ireland, no Catholic representative could enter its portals. This exclusion excluded, of course, the representatives of the majority of the nation. The Parliament became the council of a colony—not the Parliament of the Irish Nation. No doubt, as years passed, as unsettled days went by—as fears of the Pretender lapsed with the decay of his fortunes and his death—as the stirring news of the American rebellion and French revolution waked up the souls of men from sectional and sectarian narrowness—this council did seek to enlarge itself to the due dimensions. The breath of life was breathed upon it. It produced a gallant and noble-hearted band of men, who labored continuously to gather unto themselves the whole nation. Their first great effort broke the bonds which kept them in servitude to the English, they achieved in the Constitution of Eighty-two the legislative independence of their Parliament—and thereafter a truly patriotic minority incessantly labored to break the bonds which kept their Catholic countrymen in servitude. The spirit of liberality walked the land. Belfast (which since the Union has become the hotbed of bigotry) then shone as the Northern Star of liberty and light.

If a few more years of life had been given it, the Parliament would have consecrated the great acts of Catholic Emancipation, which they did pass, by another admitting Catholics to Parliament. But if, on the other hand, the majority had conceded this in time, that Parliament would not have been extinguished, it would have swollen into mighty strength, as the Representative Assembly, with a nation at its back ready to die for its rights.

That Parliament would have, therefore, been reformed had it lived—and it reformed itself it would have lived. Anyhow, reform was needed. In formulating a demand now for an Irish Parliament, the Irish people have to strike out in their own minds and articulate by their own voices the reforms that they think should have been accomplished, or the alterations they are willing to concede. The extinction of that Dublin Parliament threw this work upon the nation—the source of power.

Ireland's rights do not rest merely, as some Repealers seem to think, upon the historical records of the existence of a Parliament. The Irish nation then did not consent to the extinction of that Parliament—but if it had consented, should the Irish nation of this day be barred of its rights? Should the Irish people now have no title to demand a Parliament? We do not think so—we cannot believe that such a view would be accepted in Ireland. Therefore, we hold that our rights repose upon the basis of political power—upon the rational, articulate will of the nation.

Hence, it is congruous for the Irish nation to demand, if it pleases, the restoration of a Parliament similar to that held under the Constitution of Eighty-two (that is, to demand Repeal)—or to demand a reformed Parliament and a re-modelled Constitution. This Constitution may be the Federal constitution. Its demand proclaims its right—for, though not inscribed in chronicles, that demand is the articulate voice of the Nation's will. To know Ireland's right we must know Ireland's will, and if any doubt what her desire may be, she is not dumb, but can express her convictions and declare her ideas.

At present, a Federal plan is before the country, and has not been repudiated. Men holding other views have consented to give it a fair chance and a fair trial. It may be that it will fail—but it is the utmost effort of conciliation on the part of Ireland. If England be blind as the Roman to the Sibyl's offer, she must chance the Roman's fortune. The least of Federalism will be torn out, and that of Repeal appear—that rejected, history can tell what must follow in the cycle.

MARKET REPORT.

[From the Commercial Herald.]
[For the week ending Thursday, March 26th.]

WHEAT—Exports to the United Kingdom are steadily lessening. The rush is evidently over for the season, and yet in the face of diminished stocks prices ease off considerably. At the decline millers and exporters are free buyers, securing all the grain offered at current quotations. During the week under review the highest price paid for a small lot of choice was \$2 08, and the lowest price for a 7½% \$1 82½ @ 85 ½¢. We note the following sales: 10,000 sds milling, \$1 90 @ 85 ½¢; 25,000 sds shipping, \$1 82½ @ 85 ½¢; 2,500 sds Coast inferior, \$1 72½ @ 80. Liverpool quotations are lower than last week: for average, 1½ @ 82½ @ 1d; for club, 1½ @ 82½ @ 1d.

BARLEY—There is a continued good demand, though the Eastern requirement seems to be lessening as the season advances. A few small sales of Chevalier for Eastern account are reported at \$1 80 for Coast and \$2 10 for choice bright Bay, say to the extent of 1,000 sds; 2,000 sds choice bright Bay Brewing sold for St. Louis, private; 2,500 sds prime Brewing sold at \$1 75; 5,000 sds Feed, \$1 50 @ 85 ½¢.

OATS—There is some probability that the Market for Sydney may take a few hundred tons, say on Monday next. The Emma Augusta from Oregon brought us 2,500 sds, and it is very generally understood that Oregon still retains a very considerable surplus of this grain, to be sent us if needed. The general market is dull and depressed. Sales for the week in lots include 1,000 sds choice at \$1 72½ @ 75; 1,500 sds fair quality, \$1 50 @ 65; 1,500 sds feed, \$1 50 @ 65; 6,000 sds California and Oregon, sold for export to Australia, per steamer, on terms withheld.

CORN—The receipts are light and the demand good. Sales for want of supply are very meagre. Quotable at \$1 68 @ 75 ½¢ oil for White and Yellow.

RYE—Is in demand, both for milling and distillation, at \$1 72½ @ 75. Stock light.

POTATOES—The arrivals from Humboldt are light, and prices have advanced to 20, with round sales at this price. Petaluma and Tomales are now jobbing at the same rate; quotable at \$1 50 @ 75 ½¢ for the invoice parcels.

ONIONS—Continue scarce, with sales at 2½ @ 32¢.

HONEY—The market is fully supplied with strained. Prices are merely nominal—say 8 @ 130, according to quality. Comb is very scarce, and quotable at 20 @ 25¢ for choice. Strained in 2-lb cans is worth 25 25; Comb in 2-lb cans, 24 25 @ 40¢.

DAIRY PRODUCTS—Choice fresh Roll Butter is arriving more freely, and prices have been reduced for a 7½% 80¢, the latter for extra choice. California Cheese is extremely scarce, with a good demand at 15 @ 16; Eastern is scarce and wanted at 16 @ 18. Fresh California Eggs are in good supply at 22 @ 24¢. 5,000 dozen received from Oregon, for which 20¢ is asked.

DIED.
COGHILAN—Died December 15th, at her residence, Fernmore, County Galway, Ireland, Miss Annie Coghlan, aged 70 years; daughter of the late John Coghlan, Esq., and sister of the late Rev. Cornelius Coghlan and Rev. James Coghlan of Boules Convent, Portumna, and sister of Mrs. Margaret Boules of San Francisco, and aunt of Mrs. Francis Quale, McAllister street, San Francisco.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

PRICES Will Tell!

Acknowledged by Every One
...THAT...

NOLAN BROS.,
11 Third Street,

**SELLS MORE SHOES,
SELLS BETTER SHOES,
...AND...**

SELLS THEM CHEAPER
Than Any Other Shoe Store on the Pacific Coast.

NO MATTER WHAT YOU WANT IN THE SHOE Line, NOLAN BROS. has it, from an Infant's Shoe to the MAMMOTH BOOT.
Closing out a job of fine Shoes, some fifty dozen pairs, full scolloped, high cut, for... \$1 75
They are considered cheap by prudent buyers at... 2 50
500 Pairs Ladies' Balmorals reduced to... 1 50
We have on hand 600 pairs of Ladies' French Kid Boots, which, for Durability, Style and Quality, cannot be excelled.
We have reduced them to... \$4 50
Former price... 6 00
500 Pairs Men's Calf Boots, screwed, at... \$3 50
Men's Box Toe Gaiters of our own manufacture—Reduced from \$5 to... \$3 50
500 Pairs of Gents' Alexis Ties, new style... \$4 50
Invite special attention to our immense stock of Men's Hand-sewed Boots, Congress Gaiters and Alexis, equal to any custom work.

NOLAN BROS.,
11 Third Street,
Sign of the Big Boot.

M. F. Walsh,
Fashionable
BOOT AND SHOE MAKER,
905 ½ Market Street, (corner of Fifth.)
All the latest styles of Boots and Shoes made to order, at the shortest notice. Also, a full assortment of Benkert's Philadelphia Boots. Orders and repairing promptly attended to. jly 19-4f

WILLIAM O'CONNELL,
FASHIONABLE
Boot Maker.
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SAN FRANCISCO. jly 4-4f

STEPHEN THOMAS,
PRIZE
BOOT MAKER,
LADIES AND MISSES BOOTS MADE TO ORDER.
Paris, London and Melbourne. No. 142 Fourth Street, San Francisco. jly 4-4f

John Laddy,
Manufacturer of and Dealer in
BOOTS AND SHOES,
120 FOURTH ST., (corner of Minna.)
Men's Boots... from \$2 50 to \$4 00
Men's Boots (best quality)... from 5 50 to 8 00
Boys and Youth's Boots... from 1 50 to 3 50
Ladies' Gaiters... from 1 00 to 1 75
Misses' Balmorals... from 75 to 1 50
Children's French Gait... from 1 25 to 1 50
Children's French Gait... from 1 00 to 1 50
ALL OF MY OWN MAKE. jly 4-4f

Thomas Healy,
Fashionable
BOOT AND SHOE MAKER,
677 Mission Street, (near Third.)
Repairing neatly done. jly 19-4f

Hugh O'Connor,
504 MARKET STREET,
Importer of
PHILADELPHIA BOOT LEGS.
Boot Legs cut to order at short notice. Footing fronts and sole leather kept on hand. jly 19-4f

"Fredericksburg"
ENTRACHT SALOON,
545 California Street.
SCHRAMM & SCHNABEL, Proprietors.
aug 24f

S. CARO,
IMPORTER AND DEALER IN
Fashionable Clothing,
—AND—
GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.
No. 40 Third Street,
OPPOSITE JEROME, SAN FRANCISCO.
Particular attention paid to the Fit and Cut of the Garment. New Goods received by every steamer. fe 25f

A. F. BENARD,
IMPORTER AND DEALER IN
Fine Wines, Liquors and Brandies,
N. E. COR. FIFTH AND HOWARD STS.,
SAN FRANCISCO.
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Yates' Branch Saloon
...AND...
BILLIARD HALL,
Corner of Market and Third Streets, San Francisco.
Choice Wines, Liquors and Cigars... English Ale and Porter on Draught... Ale, Beer and Porter Five Cents per Glass... Genuine Staffordshire Ale.
jly 4-4f
YATES & CO., Proprietors.

Dry Goods.

J. J. O'BRIEN'S

GREAT ANNUAL

Clearance Sale.

THE PUBLIC ARE RESPECTFULLY
informed that our Great Annual Sale commences TO-MORROW (Monday), February 2d, and will be continued for twenty-six days: During that time the entire stock will be sold at a tremendous reduction.

The subjoined list of prices will give some idea of the reductions made, but to fully understand and appreciate the bargains that are now offered, ladies would do well to call and examine the Stock, compare prices, etc., (which I respectfully invite all intending purchasers to do) before purchasing elsewhere:

	Worth	Reduced to
BLACK SILKS,	\$2 25	\$1 25
BLACK SILKS,	2 50	1 50
BLACK SILKS,	3 00	2 00
BLACK SILKS,	3 25	2 25
BLACK SILKS,	3 50	2 50
BLACK SILKS,	4 00	2 75

57 20 pieces French Cross Grain Black and White Striped Silks, reduced to 75 cents a yard; original price, \$1 25-100 pieces Irish Poplins (imitation), reduced to 25 cents a yard.
200 pieces Fine Wool Serges, reduced to 40 cents a yard. 50 pieces French Velours, 25 cents a yard; original price, 60 cents.
100 pieces English Poplin Alpaca, reduced to 25 cents a yard.

BLACK GOODS
ALL MARKED DOWN.
GOOD BLACK ALPACA,
25 cents a yard.
BEAUTIFUL BLACK CASHMERE,
75c. a yard; worth \$1 25.

500 Wool Shawls (72x72), reduced to \$1 50 each.
Large Heavy Gray Blankets, reduced to \$2 a pair.
Large Size Marseilles Quilts, reduced to \$1 each.
Large Size Linen Napkins, reduced to \$1 a dozen.
Large Size Linen Towels, reduced to \$1 a dozen.
Double Width Sheetings, reduced to 25 cents a yard.
Heavy Unbleached table Linen, reduced to 20 cents a yard.
Handsome Nottingham Lace Curtains, reduced to 25 cents a yard.
Heavy Wool Shaker Flannel, reduced to 25 cents a yard.
Good Canton Flannel, reduced to 12½ cents a yard.
Oregon Scarlet Twilled Flannel, reduced to 37½ cents a yard.

Plain Scarlet Flannel, reduced to 25 cents a yard.
Heavy Scotch Gingham, reduced to 12½ cents a yard.
All Linen Crash, 12 yards for \$1.
Ladies' All Linen Homesteaded Handkerchiefs, 12½ cents each.
Gents' All Linen Handkerchiefs, 12½ cents each.
French Kid Gloves, 60 cents a pair.
Journ's Kid Gloves (First Choice), reduced to \$1 25.
150 Beautiful Sashes, reduced to Half Price.
Men's Heavy Merino Shirts and Drawers, reduced to 50 cents a pair.

Ladies' English Merino Vests, reduced to 75 cents each.
Misses' and Boys' Merino Vests, reduced to 50 cents each.
Men's White and Colored Shirts, reduced to 75 cents each.
500 pairs Splendid French Corsets, reduced to 50 cents a pair.
Ladies' Scarfs, Bows, Lace Collars, and Fancy Goods reduced one-quarter the original prices.

Bargains of Everything!
Bargains for the Million!
...AT...
J. J. O'BRIEN'S
606 Market street,
NEAR MONTGOMERY.

10 Bales of California Blankets will be sold less than mill prices, also, 100 of the Finest Toilet Bedspreads will be closed out at 30 cents on the dollar; also, 1,000 Patterns in Fine French Embroideries will be sold at half price.

The attention of those in want of Dry Goods is particularly requested to this important sale, as seldom will they have as favorable an opportunity of purchasing the very best goods at decidedly low prices.

BY ORDER OF
J. C. TALBOT & CO.
1144f

Dry Goods.

Last Week

—OF—

THE GREAT SALE

—AT—

J. C. TALBOT & CO.'S,

28 Kearny St.

DRY GOODS!

—AT A—

TREMENDOUS REDUCTION

No Such Chance ever before offered in this City to buy Goods at such prices as we will sell them for during this week.

NOTICE

TO MILLINERS AND OTHERS.

WE WILL OFFER ON MONDAY AND FOLLOWING DAYS

**BLACK SILK LACE, DOTTED.
BLACK SILK STREAMER LACE.
BLACK BRUSSELS LACE.
BLACK SPANISH LACE.**

All of which will be sold for
TWO BITS ON THE DOLLAR.

SPECIAL NOTICE.